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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1899. NO. 26

Official Directory

STATE

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Lieutenant Governor J. P. S. Gobin
Treasurer James S. Beacom
[illegible]—Levi G. McCauley
[illegible] Affairs James Latta

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

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[illegible] Judge Thomas A. Morrison
[illegible] J. C. Sibley, Venango
[illegible] Merrick, Blossburg
Assembly Thomas [illegible]
[illegible] Bradford
[illegible] Smethport
J. F. [illegible] Smethport
[illegible] C. W. Mitchell, Bradford
Treasurer J. W. Campbell, Kane
[illegible] W. A. Young, Smethport
[illegible] Kane, Thomas F. [illegible]
Clerk [illegible] Weaver, Kane
[illegible] Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broder
[illegible] C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr.
[illegible] Corryville
[illegible] Richard Kasson
[illegible] Creek
[illegible] J. E. Myers, Smethport

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[illegible]
[illegible] President, J. B. [illegible] Secretary, [illegible] Colegrove, Treasurer; [illegible] Chas. Mc[illegible]
[illegible] Knapp, W. Stark
[illegible]
[illegible] Katherine [illegible]
Collector [illegible]
Assessor Frank Freeman
Auditors—[illegible] John Eastman, Oscar Engstrom
Judge of Election [illegible]
Inspectors of Election [illegible] Burlingame, John Hungerford

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at [illegible] o'clock at Masonic Hall, Main street. [illegible] W. M. W. F. Bennett, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. Smethport Lodge No. 389 meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] degree 1st meeting of [illegible] degree on second; 3d degree on third and 4th degree on fourth meetings. [illegible] N. G. [illegible] Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] first and third Wednesdays of each [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] Chief Patriarch. [illegible] Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge No. [illegible] I. O. O. F. meets every [illegible] evening at I. O. O. F. [illegible] Mary [illegible] N. G. [illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] McKean Post No. [illegible] meets first [illegible] of each month at [illegible] Hall. [illegible] Mayo, Com. [illegible] Burlingame, Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Thursday afternoon [illegible] Hall, Backus Block. Mrs. [illegible] Pres. [illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] Lodge No. [illegible] meets [illegible] Tuesday evenings [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Back [illegible] M. W. [illegible] Recorder.

[illegible]

Churches

Episcopal—[illegible] [illegible] Sunday morning [illegible] [illegible] prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday school at [illegible]

[illegible] The Ladies' Guild meet [illegible]

[illegible] Church—Rev. P. [illegible] Mass at [illegible] a. m. Services at [illegible] Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

[illegible]

Rev. [illegible] Pastor. Services [illegible] Sunday [illegible] evening preaching [illegible] Saturday [illegible] p. m.

[illegible] pastor. Services [illegible] Sunday school [illegible] Wednesday evening.

Professional Cards.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW Office Pompelon Ha[ll], Bradford Pa.

[illegible] D. HAMLIN JOHN FORREST
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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible]

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M. H. Byles,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. [illegible] Main Street, [illegible] Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Over [illegible] Main street [illegible] Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 30, 1896

L. H. Mayo & Son,
[ATTOR]NEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' [Build]ing over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. [Conn]ected with the [illegible] telephone.

P. R. Cotter,
[ATTOR]NEY AT LAW. Eldred, Pa. Will [prom]ptly attend to all business entrusted to [his c]are.

A. M. HECK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA
[illegible] Main & Third Sts., in Mann's Building.

[illegible] SHAFFER. [illegible] SHAFFER
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
[illegible] Block.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
[illegible] Block,
KANE, PENNA.

E. R. SHERMAN,
[illegible] ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted [illegible] old and new [illegible] Special [illegible] to claims under Act of June [illegible] Address
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J. C. Brown,
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Main Street, Smethport, Pa
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
[illegible] recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the neatest [illegible] in the county. [illegible] attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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[illegible] The Commercial [illegible] complete in [illegible] Give me a call.

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KANE - - PA
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JOHN FLEMING, Propr.

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RATES $1.00 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
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Life, Fire and Accident
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W F SPECHT,
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In good, reliable companies.

PATIENCE.

Patience two forms displays
The one those prove who knowing loss and pain,
In fear as faith the Patriarch's cry can raise
"Yet will I trust though slain."

The other—few do see
Since old from sight, a secret of the heart
'Tis seen but in the sweet serenity
Of life it doth impart—

Is that more hard to learn
Thus show whose souls in perfect peace abide
When joys long craved, for which they strongly yearn
Are still by heaven denied.
—Philip B. Strong in Good Housekeeping

HOW THE CLIPPER GOT THE NEWS.

Two Children Play Getting Married, Which Leads to Serious Results.

Pauline and Polly Peters, enterprising twins, aged 7, had just seen a wedding for the first time in their short lives and were engaged in reproducing the event to the best of their remembrance.

Pauline with a preternaturally solemn air held a last year's almanac in her hand and figured as the officiating clergyman, while Polly with a piece of mosquito netting over her head and a bouquet of bachelor's buttons in her hand was the bride.

The most impressive part of the ceremony to their minds, was the throwing of rice and old shoes after the departing couple and the insurmountable difficulty of introducing this feature into their reproduction caused them much distress.

A bride Polly complained couldn't well throw rice at herself and as Pauline thought it needed a hack or some kind of a conveyance to make the thing complete it was at last reluctantly decided to omit this most interesting part of the marriage.

The wedding procession conspicuous for a trifling oversight in the matter of a bridegroom was on the point of starting down to the barn where the event was taking place when a young man drove into the yard and hitching his horse rang the bell to inquire for the twins' grown up sister.

For a minute the children gazed at each other as the door opened to receive him than a brilliant idea struck them simultaneously. Off came Polly's veil and down went Pauline's book.

"It's Charley Bingham come to take sister to ride," gasped Polly dancing up and down in delight.

"I know it," said Pauline excitedly, "and we haven't a minute to lose. You run right up to the house and get all the rice you can and I'll borrow some of the neighbors."

"Oh Mrs Herrick," she panted breathlessly a few minutes later as she rushed into that lady's door, "won't you please let me have some rice?"

"Why, child, what do you want of rice? You are not having a wedding at your house, are you?"

"Yes ma'am, and please hurry or it will be too late."

"But who is it for?"

"For Sister Sue!" shouted Pauline, who was in too much of a hurry to stop for elaborate explanation and raced back to meet Polly, who had the good luck to find a bag of the stuff which the grocer had left on the kitchen table.

"Why haven't they kept that pretty quiet," inquired Mrs Herrick of her caller, Mrs Smith, as she picked up her knitting and both ladies drew their chairs to the window on the side next to the Peters house to watch the course of events more closely.

"There goes Parson Hildreth," exclaimed Mrs Smith. And sure enough that reverend gentleman was seen coming down the steps next door, having made a call upon the twins' father.

"I thought that would be a match some time. But what are those children doing now?"

Pauline and Polly, in their stocking feet, were tying white hair ribbons on the horses' foretops and two pairs of small shoes were seen dangling under the carriage. They had barely finished tying the last knot and skipped into the barn after their bags of rice when Mr Bingham came out to get his team. He was a desperately shy young man and not especially observing. Being slightly agitated too, it is doubtful whether he would have noticed had his horse turned into a prancing zebra during his absence, and it is not strange that the ribbons and other decorations failed to attract his attention.

Pretty Miss Sue Peters next appeared to take her place in the carriage and Mr Bingham had just gathered up the reins preparatory to a start when a cloudburst of rice enveloped him, the carriage, the horse and a good share of the people on the street.

The horse, a restless animal, started with a jump, and further irritated by the fluttering ribbons before his eyes, swept down the street at a runaway pace. The shoes swung back and forth under the carriage for some distance but finally dropped off in front of the office of the Snowsville Clipper, and Editor Dodge, who had a lively realization of the fact that eternal vigilance is the price of items, cast his eagle eye out of the window in time to note the occupants of the flying carriage, the rice and the shoes in front of his office door.

"Hold on, John," he called to the foreman who had just finished making up the paper, "unlock the last form and take out half a column of matter. I will be back in a few minutes with something to fill in."

So saying he rushed out and, striding up street, met by chance the lady who had been visiting Mrs. Herrick that afternoon.

"Heard about the wedding?" she asked him as he drew near.

"No, but was just going to find out about it," he answered. "Young Bingham and Susie Peters, wasn't it?"

"Yes. I was next door during the ceremony, and it was the quietest thing in the way of a wedding I ever heard of."

"Who married them?"

"Parson Hildreth, and he was the only person there outside the family. I don't believe their nearest neighbors would have known anything about it if it hadn't been for the twins. They were on hand with their rice and old shoes and gave the couple a good send off."

"What was their dress?" queried Dodge, jotting down the points as fast as his garrulous informant brought them out.

"White duck skirt, pink shirt waist and a plain white sailor hat. She looked real sweet, but no one would suspect from her dress."

Mr Peters was among the first that afternoon to get a paper, but [illegible] stopping to look at it as he wended his way home and tossed the sheet into his wife's lap.

"Here it is, in The Illuminator," his favorite name for The Clipper. "Where are the twins?"

"I put them to bed," said Mrs Peters, unfolding the paper, "that they might realize how naughty they were this afternoon. But oh, what is this—'Bingham-Peters.'" And with wide, distended eyes—horror, indignation and amazement in her whole attitude—she began to read the news while it was news and decidedly fresh.

"A pretty home wedding took place this afternoon at the residence of our esteemed fellow citizen Mr John F. Peters, whose eldest daughter Miss Susan Amelia was united in marriage to Mr Charles Gerald Bingham, a rising young lawyer of Snowsville.

"The wedding was a quiet affair—indeed only the immediate members of the bride's family being present—which was performed by the Rev. Dr. Hildreth, pastor of the First church.

"The bride, one of Snowsville's fairest daughters, was plainly but most becomingly gowned in a white duck skirt and pink shirt waist, and was attended by her twin sisters, Pauline and Polly, who showered the happy couple with rice as they started away on a carriage trip.

"Mr and Mrs Bingham are popular young people and The Clipper joins their host of friends in extending congratulations and good wishes."

"Those wretched children!" breathed Mrs. Peters, starting to her feet, while Pauline and Polly covered their guilty heads with the bedclothes.

"Don't faint, mother dear. His esteemed fellow citizen is [illegible] down to interview Editor Dodge and while I am gone you can write up his obituary. I'll guarantee that it will be founded on fact at least. Where's my hat?"

But Mrs. Peters was dissolved in tears and before her husband succeeded in finding his head covering, [illegible] Sue and young Bingham returned from their ride in a state of satisfaction that even The Clipper was powerless to disturb. After they had read The Clipper's account of their wedding, Mr Bingham plucked up courage to propose that they regard it as a prophecy and proceed immediately to fulfill it.

Mrs Peters, in the awkward circumstances in which they were placed, approved of the idea and Mr Peters after a time was [illegible] to tip his hat at a less [illegible] angle and departed in search of Parson Hildreth. [illegible] Mr Bingham sought the town clerk to procure [illegible].

At the [illegible] of their sister [illegible] the twins [illegible] of [illegible] to the effect that they would play nothing but funerals after this.

But [illegible] Dodge never really understood why Mr Bingham subscribed for [illegible] ten years in advance, with the remark that he liked to encourage [illegible] Mr Peters [illegible] his subscription and tried for a whole year to [illegible] by borrowing his neighbors' papers.—Atlanta Constitution.

Two Methods.

Visiting the late A. T. Stewart one day an English tourist asked how it had been possible to build up so great a business as the Stewart business in a comparatively few years and how it was possible to keep it running with the [illegible] regularity for which it was famous. For reply Stewart took the visitor through the establishment, showing every floor and every department from basement to roof. Then Stewart explained his own ceaseless vigilance, his long hours of personal attention to the store and the elaborate rules which his employees had to follow.

Leaving Stewart the Englishman called on Commodore Vanderbilt, then alive, put a similar question to him and told of Stewart's business methods. For reply the commodore opened a drawer in his desk. It contained a small [illegible] book and [illegible]. The commodore said he kept all his records in that drawer. More [illegible] he said he was [illegible]

[illegible]

Reed and Strout

Thomas B. Reed served in the navy during the civil war, and in 1865 he returned to Portland to practice law.

As a young lawyer he displayed the same qualities of ability and aggressiveness which have been conspicuous characteristics of his political life. One of the strongest men at the Portland bar at the time was S. A. Strout.

Before beginning the trial of a suit it was Strout's habit to inquire of every juror as to the state of his health and impress each with the idea that the lawyer was solicitous of that juror's personal welfare.

Reed and Strout were constantly antagonizing each other, though they were very good friends. In nearly every case of importance Strout and Reed were on opposite sides.

It was amusing indeed for the spectators to hear Reed drawl out before the opening of a case:

"Well, your honor, Brother Strout having finished his morning task of shaking hands with the jury, we may now I hope proceed with the business of the court."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post

Hardly Worth the Agony.

An artist of more than national fame chose the most beautiful girl in his town for a mate. Before they were married he said: "My dear, you are almost perfect. You have but two things—your mouth is a little too small and you are a little too thin. I wish that before we are married you would correct these two and become absolute perfection." For six months the poor girl wore a brass fixture in her mouth to stretch her jaw and ate fattening food. Then she was married. To an intimate friend she has since confessed that the agony of that six months' [illegible] was not worth all she has [illegible] joyed as the wife of a distinguished artist.—New York Commercial Advertiser

Who Whips?

The clergyman's little son was telling [illegible] of a parishioner of the dread of fights which he and his sister indulged in.

"You don't mean to say that ministers' children fight?" replied the horrified listener.

"O[illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]—[illegible]burg Chronicle

THE ELF CAIRN.

As I came over Kirkmoune pass,
Through the whin and heather,
I met a bonnie elfin lass,
Arrayed in the misty weather

To her bare feet the moss would seem
As many a bonnie clover
But if we crossed a running stream
She bade me lift her over

She kissed me sweetly for a charm,
I had been hers forever
But if at I wore to [illegible] from harm,
A sprig o' the white heather

And if I asked her whence she came
[illegible] would not bide nor hearken,
But if I asked her for her name
Her eyes would glow and darken.

We passed a [illegible] by kirkstone cairn,
I lippened her in the water
She flang hersel' into the cairn,
[illegible]
—Black and White.

BROKE THE BLOCKADE.

Which Goes to Show That the Spaniard Will Still Be Behind the Times in the Coming Century.

Lieutenant Jose Baquero y Ordonez of the navy of his Catholic majesty of Spain stroked his long white beard and decided on a brilliant and great action. From the decks of his little gunboat he looked once more—Who knows, thought he, but it is for the last time—on the sleepy cove of Furiguano that had sheltered his craft so long and well from the prowling Yankee fleet. Then sharp orders were given and the white shining ship moved swiftly out of the tiny Cuban harbor and stood for the open sea.

On the shore there was strange commotion as she went. It came from Spanish loyalists who had fed her crew and officers for years and supplied the vessel with material, and their emotion was vivid, for Lieutenant Jose Baquero y Ordonez of the navy of his majesty of Spain had omitted the formality of paying the bills.

Lieutenant Ordonez had things more weighty than mere bills to consider. After long reflection he had decided on a stroke that would end in imperishable glory for him and his—or annihilation. He had decided to run the fierce blockade and enter Havana, to force his way through the enormous steel fleet of the enemy, to defy battleships and torpedo boats and cruisers and to do a deed that would reecho in Spain.

He did not aspire to the empty glory of sinking a Yankee ship and incidentally being sunk himself. The Lieutenant Ordonez would have dared that, too, for it would have been a chivalrous thing to do and he lived for chivalry. But that ripe reflection to which he had become a prey taught him that, if he were sunk, the Yankee pigs never would give credit to him and his crew for their glorious blow for Spanish arms.

And then where would be all the good effect of his enterprise, as far as the fame of Spain was concerned? No! The Lieutenant Ordonez saw clearly that he could serve the Spanish arm and force the world's acclaim for the valor of his land best by entering Havana and dashing the news around the globe that a Spanish warship had broken the boasted blockade. "On then, my brave ones!" cried he. "Fear not! Honor and cigarettes and senoras' smiles await us! And if you see a Yankee pig boat do not hesitate to let me know in ample season." He looked enthusiastically on his crew, a crew any commander might be proud to have—all old white haired men who had served in the Spanish navy for many years.

Intrepidity that was the inheritance of the Lieutenant Ordonez did not interfere with his sound judgment. Carefully, though bravely, he steered along the coast, and at every sign of smoke or sail on the horizon he felt his responsibility for the care of his ship and men keenly enough to suppress his natural desire for battle and to lie hidden in a snug harbor till night made it safe to venture on again.

And so making port wherever a deserted bayou or bay was to be found the little gunboat San Jago worked her way along the north coast of Cuba night after night, giving a wide berth to harbors like Sagua la Grande and Cardenas, where the enemy might be in force, till at last on the midnight of the seventh day after venturing out of the port the brave Spaniards crept in sight of their goal.

Now there was intense excitement on the little ship. The men lay down by their guns and whispered what they had to say to each other. The officers crowded together and strained their eyes through the gloom for the dusky shapes of the American ships that must be within a few miles at the most. And softly the engines worked and every moment the coast loomed more plainly. Still there was no sign of foeman. No pencil of wavering groping light was to be seen anywhere on the rolling sea to betray an American ship with her prying searchlight.

It seemed almost too good to be true and the Lieutenant Ordonez and his men began to suspect a trap. They redoubled their watchfulness, and more than one sailor muttered a hurried prayer in wise provision for a possible emergency when he might [illegible] his patron saint. But still there was no sign of an enemy's craft, and finally the ship opened up the entrance to Havana harbor without having met a single obstacle.

Then an involuntary exclamation of surprise came from the watching men. Havana was dazzling with illuminations. The waters of the bay were bright as day with the flashes of electric lights, and from all parts of the city rockets and Roman candles and other aerial fireworks were rising in sheafs of flame. For awhile the Spaniards gazed at the scene in mute astonishment. Then the Lieutenant Ordonez raised his voice and shouted: "Victory! Victory! Behold! This it is why there is no blockade! The Yankee pigs have been wiped from the sea that they so polluted! Joy! Joy! It is a glorious day for Spanish arms!"

Loudly the crew cheered at the words and the gunboat San Jago sped by the dark and silent Morro and up the bay. Quickly the gig was lowered and the lieutenant with his officers went ashore with feverish impatience to learn the news.

At the pier a great crowd stood, as if awaiting them. But when the seamen landed there were no cheers as they had expected. Instead, they found themselves regarded curiously, and there was considerable jostling and some laughter.

Angrily the lieutenant turned to a tall, stout individual in a rather odd uniform of blue cloth with many brass buttons. Him he asked in Spanish for the latest news, but the fellow only stared.

The [illegible] of his request peremptorily, and still there was no answer.

But the official turned to one of the bystanders and beckoned to him. He approached and in turn stared and shook his head.

Others came and listened to the question which the lieutenant was repeating, but each looked as nonplused as the rest.

Finally an old old man appeared and nodded understandingly. Turning to the rest he said in English: "This old jay is jabbering Spanish, you know, the language that they used to speak here 'way back. Well, I guess he's a little cracked, because he's asking for the latest news of the war."

"What war?" asked a young man curiously.

"Why, that there Spanish war that we had about this island here with them Spanish about 50 years ago. I don't remember the date exactly, but it was about in 1900 or some time like that."

The Lieutenant Ordonez was getting impatient. His sailors had been jostled from his side and were losing themselves in the crowd, and his officers also had disappeared. He said: "Tell me, senor, I am the commander of the Spanish gunboat San Jago and have run the blockade. What is the meaning of this discourtesy?"

"Holy smoke," said the old man in English to his friends the onlookers. "I guess he's a goner in the head for sure. He says that he's run the blockade. I s'pose, Bill," he continued, turning to the stout man in the blue uniform, "that you'll have to tear yourself away from this fourth of July celebration of ours and take this poor old duck to the police station. He's dead nutty."

"Hang it," said Bill, and strolled over to the Lieutenant Ordonez. He laid his hand on his shoulder and began to pull him along. The naval officer straightened up and struck the stout man full in the face. The assaulted person roared and gripped the lieutenant by the collar and the crowd caught him by legs and arms and helped the procession along.

In a few minutes he was deposited ungracefully, though not altogether unkindly, in a police station, where a red faced man with a rich Irish brogue demanded his pedigree. That was a matter of some difficulty, for the lieutenant was quite beyond himself with rage and no one else could tell much about the prisoner.

But finally the sergeant had gathered enough material to make his record on the blotter: "July 4, 1979—Prisoner, [illegible] name unknown; assault; name Lieutenant Jose Baquero y Ordonez; charge, insanity."

And the Lieutenant Ordonez was hustled rudely into a cell. He had waited in the snug port of Furiguano too long.—New York Press.

The Boot Language.

Some cities of which the Saunterer knows lay claim to preeminence in cosmopolitanism. But in proportion to population they do not compare with a vessel that steamed into Philadelphia the other day.

Included in the list are Turks, Arabs, Peruvians, Chileans, Chinamen and Filipinos. Naturally with such a conglomeration any attempt at a language is useless—that is, a spoken language. An officer of the vessel, which is a tramp steamer engaged in the sugar trade, by the way, told the Saunterer about it.

"We have only one language on board the boat in time of emergency," he declared, "and that is what we term the boot language. It never fails. When a storm arises or anything else happens to call speedy action on the part of the crew, the officers of the ship don't try to talk. They make a few motions with their hands, and if these don't suffice they employ the boot language. As you may readily guess, this is simply a series of kicks. One kick well administered beats a whole encyclopedia with men who don't understand the language in which the encyclopedia is printed, and so we manage to get through. But I've often wondered what would happen to the ship if paralysis of the lower limbs should happen to set in among the officers."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Famous Poison Mystery.

England had a famous poison mystery a quarter of a century ago. Two members of a great club in Manchester, both men of position and keen politicians, each received apparently as a New Year's gift small boxes containing a few cigars of the very highest quality. [illegible] Both were taken fearfully ill after smoking, and one of them subsequently died.

The cigars were found to be loaded with poison, and it was said that the man who recovered only did so because he used a cigar holder. The facts were at first hushed up because, as was said, the suspected sender, whose motive was revenge on account of a lady, was a man of wealth and power.

But this subject was cleared and the mystery was deepened by the following circumstances. A rich Manchester merchant traveling one day in a railway car about the time of the incident related got into conversation with a most agreeable and highly cultivated stranger, who finally offered him a cigar. The Manchester man was found at Leeds almost unconscious and the only occupant of the carriage. He grasped in one of his convulsed hands the cigar he had been smoking, and after analysis showed it to be identical with the others. [illegible] never discovered.

A Bad Place For Fat Men.

Among the ancient Spartans everything was considered secondary to military efficiency, and with a view to securing this the boys and men were by law kept in a continual state of training. No deformed child was allowed to live. The boys were taken from their homes and subjected to military regulations at the age of 7. They were compelled to wear the same single garment winter and summer. At 20 they joined the ranks and from that age till they reached 60 were required to dine at the public tables, where only a certain quantity was supplied for each man. The magistrates interfered in absurdly small matters. They regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful for any citizen to extend his body.

Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military service and exercise were sometimes soundly flogged. Aelian, in his history, relates that Nauclis, son of Polytus, was brought before the ephors (magistrates) and the whole assembly of Sparta, and "his unlawful fatness was publicly exposed," and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass and give up the culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Ionian than a Spartan."

Does Not Inspire Confidence.

There is always more or less popular suspicion attached to expert testimony when it begins to take refuge in words of more than three syllables.—Washington Star

LARKS.

All day in exquisite air
The song clambers an invisible stair,
Flight on flight, story on story,
Into the dazzling glory

There was no bird, only a singing
Up in the glory, climbing and swinging,
Like a voice that [illegible] even
Trembling 'twixt earth and heaven.

I saw no staircase winding, winding
Up in the dazzle, sapphire and blinding,
Yet [illegible] in an exquisite air
The song went up the stair
—Katharine Tynan in The Wind In the Trees.

Rosa of Tannenburg.

A Story Begun by a Father and Ended by a Daughter

The castle of Tannenburg was like all castles of its time strongly fortified and surrounded by high walls and a deep moat. In an upper room one warm summer day Rosa and her father sat together. The knight had just come home from the wars badly wounded, and Rosa, a fair haired girl of 17, sat by him working over her gayly colored tapestry.

"Father," she said, "tell me the story of how you got the chain round your neck."

Rosa had heard the story a hundred times before now, but she never tired of hearing it any more than the old knight of telling it.

"When I was a page at court," began the knight, stroking his long gray beard, "a great tournament was given in honor of a French prince who came to visit the emperor. There I saw your mother for the first time, and so lovely was she that she was elected to be the queen of beauty and was to give the prize, a golden chain, to the victor. I loved her from the moment I saw her, and her beauty gave me such strength and daring that I came out first in the games, much to the chagrin of the young baron of Odenwald, who opposed me fiercely in the tourney. He was, like myself, a suitor for the hand of the queen of beauty, and when I finally won her for my bride he swore that he would have revenge on me."

"But," interrupted Rosa, "his castle is only 15 miles from us and he has done us no harm yet."

"Yes," answered her father, "that was many years ago and he has now a young wife and two children, but he still hates me bitterly and—"

A loud clamor in the courtyard interrupted the story, and on looking out of the window to their consternation they saw the very man they were speaking of, the baron of Odenwald, and his soldiers marching up to the castle doors. The knight's soldiers were still at the wars, and the few old men left to guard the castle had been easily overpowered by the fierce baron.

Rosa screamed with terror. She heard the tramp of armed feet coming up the stairs. In came the haughty baron of Odenwald and ordered his men to bind and carry off the wounded and helpless knight of Tannenburg. In vain were Rosa's tears and prayers. The unfortunate knight was hurried off, Rosa turned out of the castle, which was looted and then locked up, and the poor girl left weeping and disconsolate.

All night she wandered through the dark [illegible] she came to a charcoal burner's hut, where she was taken in and kindly treated. Days passed by, and Rosa longed to see her father once more and perhaps help him to escape. Accordingly one day she stained her face with brown berry juice, changed her own pretty dress for a peasant's coarse cotton gown, and with a large basket of mushrooms on her arm started off for the castle of Odenwald.

The sentinel, seeing only a harmless little peasant girl, let her pass over the drawbridge and through the castle gates. She walked up to the porter's lodge, where the porter's wife stood in the doorway scolding her children. The baron of Odenwald was extremely fond of mushrooms, and the basketful was soon bought and paid for by the porter's wife.

"Will you not stay with me and help me look after the children and cook the food for the prisoners?" she asked after a few moments' chat with Rosa. "I need a young strong girl like you, and I will give you a new dress every year if you will stay."

Rosa accepted the offer eagerly, and her duties, none too light, began that very day. She had to light the fire in the morning, dress the children, help the porter's wife cook the meat and savory soup for the prisoners of the castle and do many things. One day the porter came to his wife and told her that he was obliged to go away with the baron for some days and that she would have to take the prisoners' food to them besides cooking it.

"No, indeed," replied his wife. "There are murderers and thieves in those cells, and I will not go near them."

"Let me go," begged Rosa. "I will do it for you."

"Very well," said the porter, rather surprised at her request; "come with me and I will show you how to unlock the doors."

Together they went down a winding flight of stone steps, opened a door heavily bolted and barred and down a long dark corridor dimly lighted by the porter's lantern. On one side were small stone cells, behind whose iron gratings wild cruel faces gleamed in the light of the passing lantern. Riotous oaths and fearful laughter followed them, and Rosa shrank, frightened, to the porter's side.

"Do you fear them?" he said. "They cannot possibly escape. This man, however, is good and gentle, and you can go right into his cell." He stopped in front of one of the gratings and held up his lantern. Rosa's heart beat fast and loud. There on a wretched heap of straw lay her father asleep, pale and emaciated. She longed to call to him, but remembered that she must be silent before the porter, and they left him sleeping and walked back through the long corridor, shutting the heavy door behind them.

The next day Rosa took into the prisoners the bowls of unappetizing soup, pushed one under every grating and finally came to her father's cell. Unlocking his door, she pushed in and knelt by the sick man's side. "Father, father!" she cried. "Rosa!" exclaimed the knight, recognizing his daughter in spite of the brown stain and rough dress. He took her in his arms, and together they wept over their terrible misfortunes. Then Rosa told her father all her adventures since she had been carried off, until the sound of the great bell of the castle, coming dim and muffled through the thick dungeon walls, warned her that it was time to go back to the porter's wife.

Twice every day Rosa brought food to the prisoners and thus saw her father. Escape, however, was not possible. The walls were too well guarded, and as the days slipped by the poor knight grew worse and Rosa despaired.

One morning the castle was filled with noise and busy movement. The news that the baron was to return that evening with a large company of guests flew from mouth to mouth. So excited were they all that the nursemaid forgot her precious charges, the baron's two little sons, who were playing in the courtyard while she gossiped with the scullery maid over the coming event.

A bright blue and yellow butterfly flew across the yard, and away went the two children after it. The butterfly settled for a moment on the edge of the bucket dangling over the well. The eldest of the children clambered up, stretched out his little hand to reach the gay plaything, lost his balance and fell in. The baroness at the window saw and fainted at the sight. Men and maids rushed up and among them Rosa. Down in the dismal depths of the well they peered and saw that the little fellow's coat had caught on a sharp stone projecting half way down the well. Rosa saw that the coat was already beginning to tear, that there was no time to be lost, and, jumping into the bucket, told the men to let her down gently till she reached the boy. Soon the child was safe in her arms and the bucket with its occupants carefully brought up to the mouth of the well.

It was not many hours after that the Baron of Odenwald, sitting in the great hall of the castle with his guests, heard the story of his son's narrow escape from death and Rosa's plucky act.

"Bring the girl here!" he commanded, and Rosa was brought in, her rough peasant dress contrasting with the gay costumes of the knights and ladies in the hall.

"Girl," said the baron, "you saved my son's life. Ask what you will of me and I will give it to you."

"Baron of Odenwald," answered Rosa boldly, "there is one favor I will ask of you. Give up your prisoner the knight of Tannenburg to me."

"No, no! Not that," frowned the baron.

A murmur went around the hall from the guests. "Your word, your honor," and the baron turned pale with chagrin and rage. By his order the wounded knight was brought up from the dungeon. Astonished and almost blinded by the bright light, he gazed around him while Rosa quietly put her hand in his.

"My daughter, what does this mean?"

"His daughter!" murmured the guests once more.

The whole story then came out. A reconciliation was effected between the knight and the baron and the property of the former restored to him.

Some days later Rosa and her father sat together in an upper chamber of the castle, the knight with the glow of returning health on his face, Rosa in a pretty little silk gown and the brown berry stain completely disappeared.

"Father," said Rosa, "this is a happy ending after all to the story of the gold chain."

"Yes, dear," answered her father. "I began the story, but it was my brave little daughter who brought it to this happy termination."—Pittsburg Press.

Easily Recognized.

Charles Dickens delighted to tell stories of John Forster, the writer and editor, with whom he was much associated. Mr. Forster [illegible] and [illegible] a manner that impressed all who came in contact with him. His servants were kept in perfect and almost abject submission to his wishes, and yet he showed many kindnesses to them and they were greatly attached to him.

The story runs that on one occasion a cabman called at the printing office and was unable to give the name of the person who had ordered him to come at a certain hour without fail.

The office porter asked for a description of his fare, and the cabman stated that he was a stout gentleman. To this the porter replied that there were several stout gentlemen in the office and inquired whether this one was tall or short.

"I don't know which you'd call him," returned the cabman. "I don't take special notice, but there can't be two like him. He's that there harbitrary cove."

The porter summoned Mr. Forster without hesitation and found he had made no mistake. When the story leaked out nobody enjoyed it more than the harbitrary cove himself.

Origin of "Mrs Partington."

Miss Shillaber, a daughter of the famous humorist B. P. Shillaber, gives this account of how her father came to create himself Mrs Partington:

My father had always been delighted with Sydney Smith's description of a "Mrs Partington mopping back the Atlantic with a broom," and her name just then occurring to him he chronicled a rise in bread stuffs thus: Mrs. Partington says the price of flour makes no difference to her, as she always pays the same for half a dollar's worth.

This occurred in 1847, on the day he became a reporter for the Boston Post. It was copied in all the newspapers in the country and made him famous. Its reception surprised and pleased him, and he thereafter made desultory sayings of the kind upon all topics of the day, soon introducing Ike, and in a brief time they became national characters.

Porto Rico of the Future.

"[illegible] de coco! Mucho fresco!" For a hundred years—yes, for 200 years—have these voices filled the evening air and pleaded for patronage from some fair buyer on the balconies above, where idly the Spanish belle wiles away the evening in laughter and casts longing eyes at the gay caballero promenading beneath. A generation hence and all this will have passed away, and in the dying a new strong nation will have arisen, the old charming picture gone and a new one of smoking trains, barring trolleys, blinding lights, a milkman in a wagon and a huckster with a one horse cart who cries, "Fish! Fresh fish!"—Harper's Weekly.

How a Parent Got Left.

"Are you enjoying this beautiful spring, Mr. Tompkins?"

"No. You see my boy Dickey played a trick on me and went to the circus with that man next door."—Chicago Record.

Mostly Exotics.

"What tremendously tall men your policemen are! Are they natives?"

"Oh no! Nearly all of them came out here and grew up with Chicago."—Chicago Tribune.

Same Thing.

Cholly—Love me, love my dog, you know.

Mabel—I should be just as likely to love your dog as to love you.—San Francisco Examiner.

Argentina, now the Argentine Republic, owes its name to the silvery reflection of its rivers.

McKean County Miner

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1899

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

EVIDENTLY the Quay elements in Northampton county do not want harmony. They denounce everybody who doesn't wear the Quay collar.—Philadelphia Press.

WASHINGTON county Republicans last Monday heartily endorsed the candidacy of Col. A. L. Hawkins of the fighting 10th, Pa. Vols., as candidate for State Treasurer.

THE peace conference at Hague will undoubtedly prove a failure. The hot-headed Emperor of Germany does not propose to have his large army disbanded to follow the pursuits of peace.

COL. OLSON is holding his own with "his friends the enemy," but there is a hot time in the old town, &c.—Vart Land.

As time grows apace, as Bro. Lindsay would say, it is liable to be hotter.

THE Democrats of Kentucky had a regular cat and monkey time of it in selecting a candidate for governor. Wm. Goebel was finally nominated on the 26th ballot after almost a week of steady fighting over his opponents, Gen. Hardin and Capt. Stone.

UNDER free trade the sheep industry of Kansas was worth nothing, but it is worth millions now, and is increasing in value each year. The wool grower requires protection and he knows which party gives him that protection.—Des Moines (Ia.) State Register.

IN the United States, as long ago as 1890, a Republican Congress passed an anti-trust law. The layman who reads it will come to the conclusion that it is a very strong law. Whether it is or not, no Democratic Congress has undertaken to make it more effective. Indeed, the theory of free trade is to let trade take care of itself. It is the doctrine of go as you please. On the other hand, all anti trust legislation of a national character, and all in most the States, is the work of Republicans.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.

A SPECIAL from Altoona to the Philadelphia Press says that the name of J. S. Leisenring, Esq., of this city will be presented to the next Republican State convention in connection with the nomination for Judge of the Superior Court. We have no information concerning Mr. Leisenring's intentions or ambitions, but we do know that he is one of the most learned of attorneys in the State, a gentleman who is a student above all things, and it is clear that his nomination and election would strengthen the Superior Court and be a fitting recognition of genuine merit.—Altoona Morning Tribune.

MRS. GEO. BARROW, who assisted her husband to kidnap the Clark baby in New York city some time ago, was sentenced last Monday to twelve years and ten months in the penitentiary. Judge Werner in sentencing the unfortunate woman used the following terse language: "One of the most abhorrent crimes known to modern civilization has been committed. This woman has shown herself devoid of the gentle feeling which characterizes women. She invaded a home and spread fear and distrust throughout the length and breadth of this land. It is due to the fathers, mothers and children of this land that her punishment shall not only prevent her from attempting such a crime again, but prove a warning to all others who contemplate such a crime."

FROM 1861 to 1865 the nation had its enemy at home in the shape of Valandingham and men of his type who gave succor and sympathy to the [illegible] cause that caused the death of thousands of union soldiers and made that bitter war hang on for four long years. To day we have Valandinghams who are encouraging Aguinaldo and his horde of half clad Filipinos to continue a hopeless strife. There was no trouble with these islanders at the start. They were friendly and undoubtedly would have quietly submitted to a protectorate being established over them until they were able to govern themselves. When Agoncilo was here last year he heard of the spoutings of these anti expansionists and this gave encouragement to the Filipinos and a rebellion was started which has laid many a brave soldier in a foreign grave. By unfortunate circumstances our government became involved with the Philippine Islands. When Dewey sailed into the harbor of Manila one year ago the first of May it was not for the purpose of creating a war with the Filipinos, but to destroy Spain's navy. If, after the work of destruction had been accomplished, he had sailed away and left the islands for Germany to gobble up what a howl of dissatisfaction would have gone up from these anti-expansionists against such a movement. These kickers cannot suggest or even offer an idea of how to settle this important question, but simply sit on the fence and howl. Their actions give encouragement to the islanders to continue the struggle.

BREAD FOR WIFE AND LITTLE ONES.

In a former issue of the News we unintentionally riled up the feelings of the MINER and last week he devoted considerable space to expose his gaping wounds to an unappreciative audience. When a voter, by reason of some private grudge or fancied wrong gets out of line, even though he thinks to return in the future, he sooner or later finds himself over with his friends, the enemy. We know nothing of the wrongs of the MINER, neither do we desire to act as an arbitrator or boss in the matter, but we certainly do regret that the gifted editor of that ably edited sheet should allow himself to take the first step in the wrong direction. He is allowing his grievance to cause him to become pessimistic. He reasons that Senator Quay, Governor Stone, Senator Penrose and a few others are attempting to enslave the people, steal the treasury, close the common schools, monopolize the manufacture of beer and through these machinations he thinks them responsible for the abduction of Baby Clark, the outbreak of the small pox in Somerset county, the cloud burst in the west, the derailing of the B & O train last week and the burning of the house in Hazlehurst about the same time.

Suppose, my friend, that you do accomplish the object in view and secure the defeat of a portion of the county ticket and a Democrat should be elected to that position, will that give you any more bread for your "wife and little ones?" In that event if you ask for bread you will surely be given a stone. Would the defeat of the Republican party in the State by the Wanamaker-Flinn-Martin aggregation clothe those little ones of youre? In the latter event you can rest assured that you could have only the satisfaction of seeing the "bread" going to the "wives and little ones" of the Democratic organs.—Mt. Jewett News.

Anyone reading the above would naturally surmise that the editor of the News is very much exercised over the fact that the editor of the MINER may be found training with the Democrats. The News man need borrow no trouble on that question. Thirty-three years of faithful service in the Republican party entitles the MINER man to pass unquestioned as to his Republicanism, and when any man of no greater age than Mr. Mitchell threatens to starve the MINER out because it will not wear the Quay collar he is stepping on presumptuous ground and needs checking, which he is very liable to receive ere this campaign is over. The MINER lacks the submissive idolatry displayed by the News. Perhaps the MINER would fare better as far as dollars and cents are concerned if it would keep on extolling the merits of Quay, Andrews and all the other henchmen in their attempt to strangle the Republican voters of the State into submission, but the MINER is not built on that plan and where wrong exists and is found out a blow will be struck at the monster. There is hardly a Quay follower in McKean county but has sometime within the last three years made an honest expression and candidly stated that Quay was an incubus upon the Republican party of the State and it would be far better if his influence was removed and the MINER could if it desired give the names of the principal leaders in the county who have so stated, and yet they live in hopes that Quay may by some hocus pocus win out in this Senatorial fight and if he does they will march at the head of the Quay procession. Out upon such milk and water principles and any paper that will advocate such principles cannot have any weight with its patrons. Any man who is honest ought to consider the interest of the Republican party more than that of a boss.

The News accuses the MINER of becoming a pessimist. Thanks for that. The MINER would rather a thousand times be called a pessimist than be accused of closing its eyes to wrongs that are so apparent that a blind man could not help but take cognizance of them. The News seems to delight in wearing the panoply of Quayism that is stalking rampant throughout the State, threatening those in office with expulsion if they do not throw away their God-given privileges of freedom and work for the boss and his satellites. A newspaper that is only given to mouthing the views of would be bosses is not worth the paper on which it is printed as far as moulding public principle for the betterment of the party, it has neither weight nor influence with its patrons. They know that it is trailing along behind the procession in the hopes of picking up a little public pap, while the editor honestly believes differently, but lacks the moral courage to speak up honestly and tell the people the true situation.

COYLE ON THE STATE PAY ROLL.

A Harrisburg correspondent is authority for the statement that former Senator J. J. Coyle of the Thirtieth District, Schuylkill county, now of Philadelphia, and the most conspicuous of the parties accused of tampering with legislators in the recent session in ex-Senator Quay's interests, is being carried on the State pay rolls as a reward for his services to the machine, if he is telling the truth. Coyle boasts to his confidants that he was appointed a bank examiner May 1 last; that he qualified before a magistrate in Philadelphia, and that he has ever since been drawing $10 a day for doing nothing. The Republican was first amongst State newspapers to make the discovery and the announcement of Coyle's appointment early in May, and condemned the outrage such an appointment carried with it. Coyle also says that he has been assigned for [illegible] Marshal Harrah of Beaver seems to be the only attache of the Banking Department who is really doing any work in that city. Bank Commissioner Powers will not say whether or not Coyle has been appointed, and the ex-Senator himself will only say to those not in his confidence that he is not now an applicant for a place in the department. Coyle will be tried at the September term of the Dauphin county court on a charge of having offered $500 to Representative John Kogler of Lycoming county to vote for the McCarrell jury bill.—Pottsville Daily Republican.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Subscribe for the MINER.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 26, 1899.

The political busybodies are all working over time seeking to array President McKinley on one side of the contest for the Michigan Senatorship, but it is a waste of time and energy. President McKinley is no more likely to take sides in that contest than is any other citizen of another State. Senator McMillan, who is a candidate for re-election, is his warm personal friend and so is Secretary Alger, who has announced his candidacy. It is ridiculous to say, as some are doing, that the contest involves the control of the Michigan delegation to the Republican National convention. It does nothing of the sort. It has been stated for months past by every Michigan Republican in Congress and by Secretary Alger that the Michigan delegation to the next National convention was bound to be unanimous for the renomination of President McKinley, because that is the sentiment of the voters. What then could be President McKinley's object in interfering in the Senatorial contest? That contest will be settled by the Republican voters of Michigan. Whether it will cause the resignation of Secretary Alger is a question that he can answer better than anybody else. It will not necessarily do so, but he may consider it expedient to resign, to remove any restraint that his candidacy might have upon the actions of the President and also in order to better look after his own interests. That President McKinley would ask for his resignation because he was a candidate for the Senate is improbable. There is nothing about a Cabinet portfolio that operates to deprive its holder of any right possessed by private citizens. If there were it would be as difficult for our President to get a Cabinet as it is for the President of France to get one. Secretary Alger is now in Washington, having just returned from a vacation, but he says he has nothing to add to what he has already said about his candidacy for the Senate.

Gen. Leonard Wood, former Commander of the Rough Riders, and now Military Governor of Santiago, has furnished additional proof that he is an extraordinary man, by declining an offer of $30,000 a year to become president of the big syndicate which has bought nine of Washington's street railways and its two electric light companies and is preparing to put them all under a single management, although the salary offered was more than five times the amount he receives as a brigadier general of volunteers. Gen. Wood will return to Cuba at once, because he believes it is his duty to do so. He speaks of his doing so in the most matter of fact tone. He said: "I intend to remain in the military service of the government as long as the service needs me. I feel in honor bound to return to Santiago now that yellow fever is reported to have broken out there." Gen. Wood has doubts about the sickness at Santiago being yellow fever, recalling his experience there last year with a pernicious malarial fever, which caused men to drop in the streets and which a number of experts pronounced to be yellow fever. Speaking of the Cuban situation, he said: "It is an easy matter to get along with the Cubans. You couldn't stir up a riot in Santiago to day if you tried. Everybody is contented for the first time in years. We have only to give the Cubans a good government, so good that they will be reluctant to do without it, and that is an easy matter."

It is expected that when President McKinley returns to Washington he will issue orders for the recruiting of a volunteer force, not necessarily to be sent to the Philippines, but to be organized, drilled and kept in readiness as an emergency force in case General Otis should decide at any time that he needs more men than have already been ordered to him. The administration isn't a bit worried about Gen. Otis, notwithstanding the ravings of the hair-trigger editors about the danger he is in by reason of Aguinaldo's alleged preparation to attack Manila with the largest Filipino army that has yet been in the field. On the contrary, the administration knows that Gen. Otis would regard it as the greatest good fortune for Aguinaldo to march his army against Manila, as it would give him exactly what he has been trying so hard to get—an opportunity to fight a pitched battle with the entire Filipino army and put an end to the revolt in short order. A little patience is sometimes a good thing to have. Gen. Otis is an experienced commander. He knows what he wants to do, the obstacles before him and that he can have anything he asks for from the administration to accomplish what he is there to do. He has not had a single reverse since assuming command in the Philippines. Therefore, there is not a single valid reason for supposing that every Tom, Dick and Harry knows better what he needs and what he ought to have than he does himself, while there is every reason for confidently trusting that he will succeed in due time in putting down the revolt, and that none of the direful predictions of his failure will be realized.

THE CARE OF THE EYES.

On arising in the morning the eyes should be bathed gently in cold water—twenty "passes" are said to be decidedly strengthening. While using them closely they should be rested at intervals of an hour or two, for the strain of constant reading or sewing is like that of extending the arms at a certain height immovable. Imagine then the taxing of the eyes, which cannot complain save after years of irreparable neglect. When dust settles in the eyes warm water will soothe them of any inflammation; rose water is extremely refreshing, but it should be bought in small quantities, as it keeps but a short time. Five cents' worth [illegible] weeks. Tea leaves and alum-water were the eye tonics which our grandfathers used; but in these modern days of absolutely hygienic and antiseptic simplicity water, especially in a distilled form, is considered powerful enough.—Harper's Bazar.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 4 to August 10, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets to Mt. Gretna from New York, Washington, Baltimore, Frederick, Md., Canandaigua, and intermediate points, including all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania.

Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 10, inclusive, and will be good to return until August 15, inclusive. at

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE NORTHAMPTON RESOLUTIONS.

The violent and hysterical resolutions passed by the Quay machine convention in Northampton county—the reputed handiwork of General Frank Reeder—are the subject of considerable comment by the newspapers and encouragement to those who do not want harmony in the Republican party.

The resolutions are unique in many respects. The section which attracts most attention, probably, is the following:

"We denounce the cowards and traitors in county and State who, after taking part in Republican conventions, by deceit, trickery, falsehood and fraud, attempt to accomplish the defeat of the party nominees at the polls; and it is the sense of this convention that such masqueraders should be debarred from taking part in the deliberations of the party which they are ever ready to betray."

This is not very specific, but it is probably as much so as could be expected in a party platform. With the endorsement of Governor Stone for his "wise, careful and statesmanlike administration" it makes a queer mixture.

Let us look at a few facts. Last November Charles W. Stone, the regularly nominated candidate of the Republican party for Congress in the Twenty seventh District, was defeated through the machinations of Quay machine men. They were responsible for the election in a strong Republican district of the notorious Populist, Joseph C Sibley. That was their way of standing by President McKinley. That would probably be regarded as a local matter pertaining to that Congressional district were it not for the fact that the "wise, careful and statesmanlike administration" of Governor Stone has taken up some of the more conspicuous of these Twenty seventh District traitors and conferred honors and offices upon them in recognition of their services not to the party, for they defeated its candidate, but to the machine. Governor Stone is commended for this among other "wise, careful and statesmanlike" things.

Three years ago the regularly nominated Republican candidate for sheriff in this county was defeated by a combination of Quay machine men who had participated in the nominating convention. They set up a bolting candidate and entered into a corrupt trade with the Democrats for his support. In that effort they had the energetic aid of the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth at a time when General Reeder, the reputed author of the Northampton resolutions, was its chief. It was sought to get the name of the bolting candidate on the official ballot under the heading of Crow Anti-Combine party, as well as under the head of McKinley Citizens' party, though the bolters had exhausted every means in their power to defeat the nomination of McKinley, and the bolting movement considerably reduced his majority in Philadelphia. They were as quick then as they are now to use his name and fame to advance their personal interests.

Objection was raised to the Crow Anti Combine party papers in the Dauphin county court, and the McKinley Citizens' party papers would have been objected to had their existence been known in time. Judge Simonton declared void the papers of the Crow Anti Combine party and gave his opinion to a similar effect respecting the papers of the McKinley Citizens' party, though not judicially determining the matter because it was not before him for decision. His emphatic language, however, ought to have amounted to a command to the Secretary of the Commonwealth not to certify the nominations of that party to the commissioners in this county. It did nothing of the kind. Sympathizing with and anxious to promote the bolters' movement in Philadelphia against the regular party ticket, the Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, James E. Barnett—now said to be slated by the machine for State Treasurer—hurried to certify the nominations which Judge Simonton declared did not stand the test of law.

The time was short and Mr. Barnett was so zealous in the cause that he hurried a special messenger to this city in the night time with the certificate. It was that extraordinary performance by the State Department which enabled the conspirators to defeat Samuel H Ashbridge, the regular Republican candidate for sheriff, and a man against whose character no one could allege anything. Mr. Barnett was not disturbed in his position in the department on account of the help thus rendered against the party nominee; he remained as General Reeder's deputy until the indemnity bond scandal required the retirement of his chief, and he is now to come into his reward with a nomination for State Treasurer, while two others who helped along that traitorous fight against the Republican candidate have been taken into the "wise, careful and statesmanlike administration" of Governor Stone as Attorney General and Insurance Commissioner.

The Northampton resolutions do not really mean to denounce those who fail to support the party nominees but those who refuse to support Quay candidates. It has been intended that these resolutions are to be the keynote of the State platform. We do not believe it.—Philadelphia Press.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

Thousand Island Excursion July 1.

The W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run one of their personally-conducted low rate excursions to the Thousand Islands Saturday, July 1. Tickets will be sold for train leaving Smethport at 2:31 p. m. Fare for round trip $6.50. Tickets will be good for ten days returning. The party will go via Rochester where the New York Central will be taken for Clayton, arriving at 6 a. m. For sleeping car space or further information apply to W. N. Y. & P. R'y agents, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, No. 614 Mooney Brisbane building, Buffalo, N. Y. If sufficient space is engaged in advance a sleeping car will be run through without change starting from Titusville going via Oil City; otherwise sleeper will be taken at Rochester.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by a friend who knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Beard, Claremore, Ark. Sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good wholesome food and plenty of it—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach and is made to CURE. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE outgo of more gold this week, $4,000,000 so far reported, makes it clear that Europe is in need. The French ministerial crisis has been grave and prolonged, the collapse of German speculation in industrial stocks threatens trouble, and perhaps the South African uncertainty causes most disturbance. Whatever the cause, Europe needs money, and cannot claim its own from the west this year, but must borrow. Exchange and trade balances show that this country is not called upon to pay, but the money is worth more to lenders abroad than it is here. Home finances are most satisfactory. Revenue falls behind expenditures for the fiscal year less than $100,000,000, and but for $230,000,000 war expenses, including payment for the Philippine debts and for Cuban soldiers, the revenue exclusive of that from the war tax exceeds ordinary expenses. Trade balances, in spite of exports from New York 19 per cent. less than last year's and imports 23 per cent greater, still promise a large excess of exports for June. Nor is there any substance to the idea that large foreign sales of securities are moving gold. The best evidence attainable shows that in January and February about $8,270,000 worth of securities came to this side, and since February not more than $4,600,000 in excess of shipments. In character, transactions have been of the trading and not of the investment sort. Stocks here have weakened, but almost exclusively in industrials which foreigners do not touch, these declining $2.08 per share on the average this week, while railroad stocks have averaged a decline of only 29 cents per share. Earnings for the first half of June are better than for any previous month this year, 10.0 per cent. larger than last year and 11.3 per cent. larger than in 1892, the Granger roads gaining most largely over last year in spite of the reduced movement in grain.—Dun's.

The Sultan's Gifts to Uncle Sam.

On the seventh day of the month of Schawwal, in the year 124 of the Hegira—which is the Arabian way of writing December 25, 1839—the Sultan of Oman, whose name was Seyyid Saeed, Bin Sultan, Bin Ahmed, addressed a gracious letter to "His Excellency, Martin Van Buren, President of the United States of North America," in which he informed the President that he had sent him by the Royal ship "Sultanee" a few trifles as a token of friendship and good feeling. These trifles consisted of two Arabian horses and their groom, one bottle of attar of roses, two pieces of gold, dye demijohns of rose water, one Persian carpet, one gold ornament with a silk tassel, four camel's-hair shawls, one gold-mounted sword, two large pearls, a string of one hundred and fifty pearls, one gold plate, one bottle of diamonds, one gold snuff-box studded with precious stones and one box of mixed pearls and diamonds. Under the constitution, the President is prohibited from accepting a personal gift from any foreign State or Power, and as the Sultan's gifts had arrived in New York and the commander of the "Sultanee" would not leave the country without presenting his master's offerings, an embarrassing complication was the outcome. The matter was finally referred to Congress, and after three months of correspondence, red tape, diplomacy and legislation the Sultan's Christmas presents were finally accepted; and then the President was put to the trouble of selling the horses, the shawls and the rose water, while Uncle Sam was given the further trouble of finding a suitable place to store the remaining gifts, and was afterwards put to great expense in capturing the thief who carried off the entire collection in a bag and was only caught after a long chase.—July Ladies' Home Journal.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Down's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refund d. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, July 1,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Full line of fire works for little folks.

Fruit jars with glass tops, no porcelain tops here, pints 55c doz., quarts 60c doz., 2 quarts 70c doz., to-day only.

Tangle foot fly paper 2 double sheets for 1c.

A nice assortment of beauty pins 5c each, 3 for 10c.

4-lb pkg Snow Boy washing powder for 12c.

S. H. & M. full line of binding. See the new brush braid with velvet facing.

F. S. New Process flour is getting more popular every day. It's a winner. If you have never used it try a sack to-day at $1.20. There never was made a better bread maker.

Gloss starch in bulk, 6 lbs for 25c.

60 second tapioca 10c pkg

10 yds bleached muslin for 43c.

Gent's silk front shirts, all sizes, at 87c.

Try Eagle fancy tomatoes at 10c can.

J. COLEGROVE.

4th ov Ju-li

It iz drawin' ni & it iz now time for U 2 B a lookin' up tony dress shoes. We hav 'em; any kind U want & we sav U money on 'em. 2

Yes, we keep silk front $1.50 shirts & sel 'em at 90c & $1. 50c ties at 20c.

We sell the best tobie made & giv U 4 for 5c. Our tobacco line iz fresh & good & our Racket fine cut at 4bc kant B beat.

Our 5c counter iz a great success. Remember, we giv U any two 5c articles for 5c.

A fu more ov those nice straw hats at 25 & 30c.

Ladies' $5 dress skirts at $2.75. Ladies' dress shoes $1.30 to $2.70; thes R the latest and best goods out, tha R the J. B. Lewis' make.

Grass & clover seed at $1.60 & $4.20 bu.

Plain china & dec. dishes at about ½ what U usually pay.

Scythe stones 5c each.

Don't forget that we sel qt cans at 55c, 1 qt 60c and 2 qt 70c.

Hous paint, the Onyx, $1.25 gal

Children's birch rockers 25c.

Best flour made at $1.12.

Ol' Man Racket,

Sprague Block. Smethport.

A Cool Deal

just now would be acceptable. Drop in at

Seger's Clothing Store

and select from the fine stock of Summer Clothing. You will keep cool.

Straw Hats

Light Felt Hats.

R. SEGER & SON,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., I will expose at public sale on the premises, at Nos. 31 and 33 Main street, Bradford, Penn'a on

THURSDAY, the 6th day of July, 1899,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described piece of property:

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold estate, lying and being in the county of McKean and City of Bradford and State of Pennsylvania, on lands of Albert Hollister and demised and leased unto J. C. Weaver by the said Albert Hollister by written indenture of lease bearing date the first day of April, A. D. 1897, for the term of five years from the date thereof for building and other purposes and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county in Deed Book [illegible], said leasehold being bounded and described as follows: Commencing in the north line of Main street at the southwest corner of lot No. [illegible] of the Kingsbury survey; thence northerly along the west line of lot 80 eighty (80) feet; thence westerly and parallel with Main street thirty (30) feet; thence southerly eighty (80) feet to the north line of Main street; thence westerly along north line of Main street thirty (30) feet to place of beginning. Containing —— acres together with the following mentioned buildings, fixtures and machinery thereon and to the lessee belonging, to wit: One two-story frame business building, unnumbered —— and the usual outbuildings and appurtenances. Together with all and singular the said leasehold estate, terms of years yet to come, rights of way, liberties, privileges and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging granted and secured by the aforesaid lease of land in said lot of ground and the buildings, fixtures and machinery above mentioned.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. C. Weaver at the suit of F. J. Newton.

W. E. Burdick, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. Davis, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 12, 1899.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study; elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 4; Spring term, March 12.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

Coming
Every Month.

Dr. William E. Montgomery,
The Well-Known Eye Specialist.
Optician of Bradford.

Will hereafter make regular visits to Smethport every month. All errors of sight corrected in old or young. Scientific treatment.

FIRST VISIT

Grand Central Hotel

Wed. June 28th.
Examination and Consultation FREE.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport, Pa.

License Transfer Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, at Chambers, at Smethport, Pa., on Saturday, the first day of July, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., to transfer the retail liquor license granted May 15th, 1899, to Walter E. Hayden, to sell liquors, etc., at the "Mountain House" in the village of Marshburg, Township of Lafayette, on the north side of public road leading from Marshburg to Bradford.

The name of the person to whom said license is proposed to be transferred is, William Doyle, residing in Lafayette township, McKean county, Pennsylvania; occupation, Hotel Clerk.

BOUTON & GALLUP,
Att'ys for Petitioner.

Smethport, Pa., June 21, 1899—2t.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Commissioners of McKean County, at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa., until 1 p. m., on the 12th day of July, 1899, for the furnishing or placing of a steel or metal ceiling in the court room, according to the plans and specifications on file in said office. Right reserved to reject any and all bids.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,

Callar Block, Smethport.

SAVING and SATISFACTION

These are the chief features which we offer you.

SAVING—Because no store around here buys in such quantities nor buys and sells so low.

SATISFACTION—Because we have the variety, the newness, the style; and above all the qualities that our knowledge and experience have proved to be right. Those who come here once come often. We are anxious to get you started.

FILTERS.

Faucet filters 25cts.

Crystal filters in several sizes—the very best we know of.

FREEZERS.

2 qt. Peerless Freezers [illegible]. Most convenient and quick. All sizes up to 10 gallons.

REFRIGERATORS.

Vogt's refrigerators have proved their value in Bradford during sixteen years. Their best quality is honesty. The expense of making goes into the filling. The next quality is cheapness from $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50 up.

HAMMOCKS.

We show 50 style of hammocks—prices beginning at 50 cts. All the features that modern hammocks have are shown here. You can find some of our styles elsewhere, but not all. And others cannot duplicate our prices.

LAWN MOWERS.

The Pennsylvania for best. But we have mowers from the lowest price up.

HARNESS.

Most kinds of harness—better horse goods—and lower prices than any other store around here.

RUBBER PAINT.

We carry common paint, but recommend Rubber Paint, as we have for 17 years. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Its brilliancy does not fade. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors and white at $1.50 per gallon.

DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

All our best dinner set styles are now sold by the piece. You can complete a set little by little and always match what you have. Haviland sets—imported by us direct—are sold in this way.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

U. S. Pat. [illegible], March 14, 1898.

S· H· & M·
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.

Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season
in Wool Dress Goods, Wash
Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.

Apr. 11, 1899.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass.

HOO-HOO.

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

Be Early if you would Pick Prizes.

The choicest Patterns are always to be found at the opening of the season when stocks are unbroken. The showing for spring is now at its best; our stock is complete, so now is the time to select

Your Spring Suit.

Come and See Our UNLIMITED VARIETY.
Come and See Our MATCHLESS QUALITIES.
Come and See Our UNEQUALLED MAKES.
Come and See Our SUITS for

$6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

We pay the money back IF
PURCHASE IS NOT SATISFACTORY.

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Smethport, Penna.

NEW GOODS

Our spring trade has been much in excess of previous years.

Liberal stocks have vanished with a rapidity far beyond our brightest expectations.

June 1st finds us ready with the pink of perfection in

Shirtwaists
Skirts in Crashes and Ducks
Summer Shoes
Wash Goods
Gloves
Straw Hats
Golf Shirts
Linen Crash Trousers
Hosiery.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen, free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Send in your job work.

Read J. Colegrove's ad this week.

Smethport will not celebrate the ever glorious.

—Frank E. Foster is quite ill at the Grand Central.

—Islanders are putting forth strong efforts for a hospital.

—Forepaugh & Sell's circus will be in Bradford on the fourth.

—New steps have been erected in front of St. Elizabeth's church.

—Dr. J. C. Brown's new residence will soon be ready for occupancy.

—Don't forget the fat men's picnic tomorrow at Burbank's crossing.

—Of course Smethport people will go to Port Allegany on the fourth.

—Fred Ackerman has moved into the house of W. W. White on East street.

—All roads have led to Bradford this week. The races must have been the attraction.

—The walk in front of the bank will soon be completed and will be a decided improvement.

—Lightning killed nine cows for Joshua Lushmore at Clymer, Tioga county, one day last week.

—An advertisement placed in the MINER invariably brings good results to the advertisers.

—Henry Gardner will move into the residence on Water street, vacated by Charles Nixon.

—A street sprinkler would add greatly to the comfort of the residents and business men of the town.

—W. I. Oviatt commenced the erection of Frank Burdick's new house on Bank street last Wednesday.

—J. C. Hughes, a veteran aged 68 years, died at Dallas City last Friday night of a complication of diseases.

—Chas. Nixon has moved into the Comes residence on Main street, lately vacated by George Camp.

—Two organ grinders were on the streets Tuesday and, as usual, were a great attraction to the kids.

—R. E. Burdick with a party of friends had a most enjoyable picnic at Burbank's crossing Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Mike McDade of Crosby were made happy Wednesday by the arrival of a boy of regulation size.

—Judge Olmsted and wife of Coudersport attended the Pompelon Club supper at Rock City last Monday night.

—George Fannerty is the captain of all frog catchers in this vicinity. He caught [illegible] dozen last Wednesday night.

—Why don't some bright little boy start a boot blacking stand in town. It is a good business and would pay well.

—Dr. John Clark has purchased the lot between the Reilly block and Yerdon's billiard room. Consideration $1,075.

—W. H. Morrison and F. E. Tull have been drawn as jurors to attend the United States court to be held at Erie July 17.

—J. Colegrove has built a cement walk in front of his store. Improvements all around seems to be the order of the day.

—The Smethport Glass company decided last Thursday night to erect about [illegible] dwelling houses near the ball ground.

—The lawn in front of the Carlin residence on East street presents a very attractive appearance. Rex Gorton did the work.

—The members of the M. E. church at [illegible] held an ice cream festival on the lawn of Mac Windsor last Saturday [illegible].

—George Camp and family moved to Bradford on Tuesday. The MINER and a host of friends wish them fortune and prosperity.

—[illegible] Richmond, G. W. Mitchell, W. F. [illegible] and R. E. Burdick went up Potato creek last night for the purpose of [illegible] angleworms.

—[illegible] mayor with a large party started [illegible] brook last Wednesday afternoon. They made a grand catch of two little trout and two shiners.

—Those parents who have children who have not been vaccinated should have the matter attended to at once, before the new term of school commences.

—A new stone walk will be laid in front of the residence of Rev. J. Heber McCandless. The Indiana sawed stone is becoming quite popular in this locality.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barnett of Mechanic street are entertaining a bright little [illegible] of regulation size who arrived [illegible] Tuesday morning. Of course Charles has kept busy passing the cigars around.

—Burt Shook has purchased the lot at the corner of Water and Fulton streets where the Baptist church stood which was burned last winter. Consideration, $700.

—The tents of Sparks' big railroad circus, which exhibits at Smethport next Friday, will be pitched on Armstrong & King's flats at the eastern end of the borough.

—The jury commissioners met at the court house Monday and drew the grand and traverse jurors for the criminal term of court commencing Monday, the 2d day of October.

—The rains of Saturday and Wednesday nights were of incalculable benefit to the crops, although in some places the storms were so severe as to cause considerable damage.

—The residence of A. E. Stickles at East Smethport was broken into last Saturday night, but nothing was disturbed. It may have been a tramp seeking a night's lodging.

—Some sheds have been erected where the new glass plant is to be located. There will be very little done before the fourth. After that is past the buildings will go up with a rush.

—S. J. Tappan, formerly of Hazel Hurst, now of Mt. Jewett, orders the MINER sent to his new address. May continued prosperity follow him wherever his lines may be cast.

—The Mansfield State Normal School has a new advertisement in this week's issue. Read it carefully and if you have children that need educating, and all children need it, write for particulars.

—Mr. L. S. Morrison of Pittsburg will move his family into the residence formerly owned by M. L. Armstrong on Water street. Mr. Morrison will superintend the Smethport Glass Company's works.

—Will Haines, Sam Moorehouse, Will Titus, Will Provin, James Holland and Alfred Kidder went to the headwaters of Potato creek on Monday for a few days' fishing. They were well supplied with bread.

—The people of Costello, Potter county, have a rather effectual way of disposing of "pig's ears." They blow them up with dynamite. One blast and the "ears" are wide open after that, but they receive very little patronage.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending June 24: Mr. Jay Chapman, Mr. W. M. Funcheon, Miss Sade Griffith, W. E. Youngs. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Miss Jayne J. Wright, daughter of Rev. J. W. Wright, formerly pastor of the M. E. church here, was married at Prattsburg, N. Y., Wednesday evening to Dr. C. R. Clark of Olean. They will make the latter place their home.

—Mrs. Ambrose Dunham of Harmontown, Potter county, was killed by lightning one day last week while sitting in her house surrounded by her three small children. The children were stunned by the shock but not otherwise injured.

—Harry Boyle steps high, wide and feels justly proud. Last Saturday while fishing at the Farmers Valley bridge he captured a bass that weighed 2½ pounds. There is no telling how many he would have caught if the rain had not interfered.

—The MINER regrets to hear of the death of Walter Moore, the able editor of the Cross Forks News. His death was sudden and unexpected as he was found dead in bed last Wednesday morning, having retired the night before in his usual good health.

—Mt. Jewett will have a new glass plant. Work was commenced on the same Wednesday. The report reached here the same day that E. K. Kane would soon erect a glass plant at the same place. How true it is the MINER is not prepared to say.

—A severe thunder storm passed over Eldred and lightning struck the dwellings of A. Lemex, A. Mullin and R. Farr. Mrs. Lemex was quite badly shocked and Miss Amy May, a young lady staying at Mr. Farr's, was struck and instantly killed.—Eldred Eagle.

—P. C. Foley of the Olean Monumental Works and Agent Samuel Faucett of Emporium were in Ridgway recently and closed a contract with Lawyer McCauley of that city for a very handsome and expensive mausoleum to be placed in the cemetery at that place.

—By a mistake that will occasionally occur in a newspaper office the name of Mrs. Dolke appeared in the account of the fire at Mr. D. C. Young's residence last week. Mrs. Dolke was not there at the time and the MINER with great pleasure makes the correction.

—The automobile or horseless carriage seems to be as liable to take the bit and run away as horses are. Last week one got the upper hands of the motorman, jumped over a high embankment and was a total wreck. Strange to say the men escaped with slight bruises.

—The residence of Mrs. Thos. Bromley of Portville was destroyed by fire last Thursday morning. The woman had gone to the grocery store and left two small children asleep in the house. Only for the assistance of neighbors the children would have perished. No insurance.

—Rev. Mr. Tubbs of Colegrove will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning in the absence of the pastor who preaches at Palmerville at 10:30 a. m., holding for the presiding elder a quarterly meeting service. Dr. Walker will be in his pulpit in the evening.

—At the last regular meeting of the Chautauqua Circle the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Jane N. Forsythe; vice president, Millie A. Biever; secretary and treasurer, Helen S. Morrison; committee on programs, Emily R. Mayo, Mary Keenan, Elvira Chadwick.

—They never do things by the half measure in Bradford. Some weeks ago a married man eloped with another man's wife. Now the wanderers have returned and each has gone to their former home and resumed the relationship that existed ere the spirit of roving took possession of them. When will wonders cease.

—They certainly have a queer way of doing things up in Smethport, says one of their citizens. About every young man who goes to court nowadays keeps as far away from the domicile of his loved one as possible, and the various streets are given up to spoony people.—Eagle. Girls, it is better to have your "steady" come to your home.

—The little 16-months-old baby of Michael Maloney of Marilla Brook, near Bradford, died last Sunday night of poison. The child had dipped a piece of cake into a dish containing fly poison and eaten it, and died soon after. Parents cannot exercise too much care in keeping these dangerous ingredients away from their children.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday morning the nineteenth anniversary of the rectorship of the Rev. J. Heber McCandless will be observed by a special sermon. At the evening service the following selections will be sung by the choir: (a) "From Thy Love as a Father," by Gounod. (b) Duet: "The Lord is My Delight," by Dudley Buck. (c) Chorus: "The Heavens are Telling," from Haydn's oratorio, "The Creation."

—And now Col. Olean is kicking because Sam Lindsley kissed a Smethport bride. He forgets that he was young once.—Potter Journal. 'Tis true that we were once younger than at the present time, but bashfulness always prevented the enjoyment of Hobson luxury.

—Last Wednesday morning Hugh A. Boyd and J. F. Keating of Clermont came to town, each bringing a mess of trout. J. F. Keating presented Hon. Henry Hamlin with a fine mess of the beauts, one of which measured over 12 inches. Mr. Boyd presented J. W. Bouton with a fine lot. Both recipients were highly pleased with their presents.

—The Genesee Conference Camp Meeting, July 16 to 23, is to be in charge of a committee of twelve pastors, two from each district, under the leadership of Dr. Latimer. Everything free this year. Prospects are good for a large attendance. Rev. P. T. Lynn will lead the singing; Mr. Newton has charge of tents. Silver Lake is an ideal place for camping.

—Your attention is directed to the large advertisement of Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co. Those who have had any dealings with this popular firm know the excellent quality of the goods they have always handled, and the announcement of a "going out of business" sale means that they are going to dispose of their entire stock at cost. Call on them ere it is too late.

—Jerry Howard, a reformed toper, delivered a thrilling temperance lecture in front of Brownell Bros.' store last Friday night. He claimed to tell his life's history. If it was his own it certainly has been an experience that most people would not care to tell broadcast to the world. He also claims to have a wife and several children who cannot be very highly edified by his recitals.

—A quiet wedding took place at the home of Cyrus E. Barrett of Mill street when Miss Minnie A., his handsome and accomplished daughter, was married to Mr. Harry Schlabig of DuBois, by Rev. Ira Taylor Walker, D. D. The happy couple left Monday morning for DuBois amid the best wishes of many friends, in which the MINER most heartily joins.

—Frank Schadenberger of Coudersport, the speedy cycler who has won the championship of Potter, Tioga and McKean counties is getting in shape for the summer races. Mr. Schadenberger is a quiet, unassuming young man and his success on the race track has been gratifying to his many friends.—Westfield Free Press. When and where did Mr. Schadenberger win the championship of McKean county?

—A New York man wants to put up a big buffalo on the Pan-American grounds fashioned after the Coney Island elephant. He promises to fit up a theatre accommodating 2,000 people in the body of the beast, and to have restaurants, billiard rooms, parlors and other conveniences in the hips and shoulders. Elevators will run up and down the legs and search lights will be set in the eyes.—Exchange.

—Two of our townsmen last Wednesday made extensive preparations for a bass fishing trip over near Turtle Point. They even secured a quart and a half of bait which they carefully put into a grip, but strange to say, they were so wrought up over the phenomenal catch that they expected to make that the grip was forgotten. This loosened their grip on everything else as having no bait they could not catch any bass.

—Yesterday morning while several gentlemen were taking breakfast at the Wright House they were discussing a certain railroad when one of the party made the remark that if a cow was killed by the cars on the said road the company would not settle for the damage. Another gentleman said the company ought not to settle, for a cow that would allow herself to be run over by the cars on that railroad ought to be killed.

—The hose company's dance last Tuesday night proved a most gratifying success, both socially and financially. The evening being very pleasant the young people entered heartily into the spirit of enjoyment and succeeded most admirably in starting the perspiration to flowing freely. The young people will enjoy themselves anyhow, so let them go it while they have the opportunity. Klingensmith's orchestra of Bradford furnished the music, which was most excellent.

—Henry Sheldon, aged 72 years, died at the poor farm last Friday noon. His death was caused by a general breaking down of his whole system. Mr. Sheldon was a resident of this community for many years. He lived alone in Christian Hollow until about six weeks before his death, when he was taken to the poor farm. A sister, Mrs. Marsh, of Crosby survives him who, with other relatives, took charge of the remains which were buried near his old home. Mr. Sheldon was unmarried.

—Great interest is being taken by our citizens in the opening of Long street and the extension of Water street. Long street will extend from Main street to a point south of the B., B. & K. R'y and the old road from the ball ground will be used. Water street will be extended from Marvin street to Long street. This will open some very desirable building lots. Street Commissioner Quinlisk has charge of the work and informs us that the streets will be open to the public in a very short time.

—While the MINER man was in Coudersport on Monday morning he was invited by that obliging gentleman, Prothonotary Sandford H. Lewis to visit the Consistory Lodge rooms. A complete surprise was the result. It is safe to say that no finer rooms for such purposes are to be found in the State. The Scottish Rite Masons of Coudersport are to be congratulated on the energy and enterprise they have displayed in fitting up their rooms, and the order is comparatively out of debt.

—Work on E. K. Kane's new railroad is progressing rapidly. Contractor Moore starts out here with about 200 men and there are more to follow in a few days. The road will cross the B. B. & K. tracks at Marvin street, "that is, if we can get across," in the words of Mr. Earl Hewitt, time keeper. The road toward Ormsby will traverse along hills and valleys and will without doubt be one of the most picturesque pieces of railroad in the State. Geo. Hart is foreman of the crew and is rushing work.

—For several days oil rig timber has been hauled through town to Coryville. There is no question but a new oil field will soon be developed in that neighborhood. Extensive drilling is going on there at the present time and a fairly good showing of oil produced. Coryville lies on what is known as the 45 degree line, passing through Ormsby, and oil being found at Coryville the country lying between these two villages may ere long become valuable oil territory. May such prove to be the case.

—Just at noon Wednesday the citizens on Water street were startled by a horse running at full speed. Attached to the animal was a hay rake and the noise can be better imagined than described. In close pursuit came the dusky figure of Napoleon Bonaparte Skimmerhorn, from whom the horse escaped. Just across the bridge at East Smethport Frank Thornton grasped his equine majesty by the bits and brought him to a stop. The wheels of the rake were demolished, but otherwise no damage was done.

—Judging from the reports of the races at Bradford this week they have been most satisfactory to all spectators. Large crowds have been in attendance [illegible] rain interfered Wednesday and [illegible] which proved a great disappointment to the thousands gathered on the grounds. Yesterday the air was cool and bracing and though the track was not in as good condition as on Wednesday yet there was some fine work performed by the speeders. To-day will be the banner day of the week and an immense crowd may be expected.

—Judge Metzger of Lycoming county, has instructed constables that under the new forest and game laws they have the right to arrest on sight any persons engaged in violating the statute. The officer can also search house, boat, fish basket or other receptacle without a warrant if he has good reason to believe that prohibited game or fish are concealed therein. In case the person arrested shall be found guilty by a jury the constable apprehending him will be paid $10 by the county in addition to the regular fees.—Warren Mirror.

—We note in a number of our exchanges where there is a village improvement association that galvanized barrels are distributed along the main thoroughfares of the town so that old papers, etc., may be placed therein. It would be a good thing if Kane could have some of these barrels. It might put a stop to the main street being literally covered with old papers which have been dumped on the commons for the first gust of wind to catch up and blow hither and yon.—Kane Republican. It was tried here a little over a year ago and all that is left of them is the ground they stood upon.

—W. P. Mulheren, the obliging and gentlemanly ticket agent at Clermont, was somewhat disturbed during the wee sma' hours of last Friday night or Saturday morning by a great disturbance in his peaceful and pleasant home, caused by the arrival of a young dishwasher. Mr Mulhern, being one of the most charitable men to be found in that elevated locality, decided to permit the young stranger to remain, which greatly pleased his handsome and amiable better half. The MINER tenders congratulations and trusts that Mr. Mulhern will be able to survive the auspicious event.

—Last Monday night at about 10:20 o'clock while the MINER man was locked within his lonely domicile quietly perusing the newspapers the bell sounded, and when the portal was opened in walked R. E. Burdick and Guy McCoy having in their possession a fine basket of trout which they had caught up Potato creek. Several were quite large and among them were two California rainbow trout over ten inches long. Their misfortunes were numerous—they started after the bank closed, punctured a tire, the gnats were tireless and the fishers became tired ere they arrived home. But it was fun, nevertheless.

—This ruling will be of interest to oil men. It is by the Treasury Department and relates to oil leases: Every oil lease which has in it the clause "for so long hereafter as oil or gas may be found in paying quantities," or words to that effect, has been construed to be a continual lease for more than three years and must be stamped with a $1 stamp. The extension of a lease under the same terms and conditions as the original lease is in effect a new lease, and the law says that "any memorandum for rent, hire or lease of any premises," etc., must be stamped as a lease. The extension of a lease should also be stamped according to the terms thereof, the same as a new lease.—Ern.

—The July issue of Harper's Magazine is one of the best fiction numbers of the summer, containing no less than six entertaining short stories by such writers as I. Zangwill, Frederic Remington, Thomas A. Janvier, and Margaret Sutton Briscoe. Mr. Zangwill's story, "Transitioned," is a pathetic story that tells how a little Jewess renounced her Christian lover for her father's sake; and Mr. Janvier, under the title "The Wrath of Zuyder Zee," tells with intense, tragic power a story of Holland. The July number contains also a complete account of the Australian cowboy, his life and customs. The author of this article shows that the cattle-man of Australia is very similar to our own cow-puncher.

—O. Haskins of Elmira, an expert assayer, who has been engaged for the past month in smelting and assaying ore found at Canton, alleged to contain gold and silver, has just made public a report in which he states that both gold and silver are to be found in the vicinity of Canton, where he has been engaged in his work. Among other things he says: "The place where the gold and silver is found is located about a mile and a half up the creek, in a deep gorge, between two very high mountains. The thickness of this metal bearing ledge cannot be estimated at present, as it will be necessary to deepen the channel of the creek first or flume it. It is certainly two feet thick as it is that much above water."—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Olean seems to be badly in need of a whipping post, to judge by the following taken from the Democrat: A man named Condon, not knowing how to amuse himself during the Sabbath hours, took to pounding his father yesterday afternoon, near the Olean Supply company's store on North Union street. After marking his father's face up so that his most intimate friends would not recognize him, Condon started across lots. He swam the creek, and would eventually have landed in the arms of Under Sheriff Sigel, who had hastened around to head him off, had he not been apprised by some fellows on the bank of the sheriff's whereabouts. He then made off towards Portville. The elder Condon looks to-day as though he had had his face drawn back and forth on a buzz saw.

—Ten times round the world in a second. This is the fastest rate of transmission in the world, being the rate of discharge of a Leyden jar, through copper wire 1-16 inch in diameter. The correct figure is 278,100 miles a second. In striking contrast come the pace of the snail, 1 inch. Here in order is a list of things animate and inanimate that follow the snail: A man walking, 4 feet in a second; a fast runner, 23 feet; a fly, 24 feet; a fast skater, 38 feet; ocean waves, 70 feet; a homing pigeon, 87 feet; swallows, 220 feet; the worst cyclone known, 380 feet. The rate of a sound in the air is 1625 feet in a second; electric current on telegraph wires, 7,000 miles; induction current, 11,040 miles; electric current in copper wire armatures, 21,000 miles, and light, 180,000 miles.—Philadelphia Sunday Inquirer.

Estray.

A Mexican pony came to the premises of the undersigned about three weeks ago. The pony is branded in three places, has a white strip in the face and is a sorrel roan. The owner will please come, prove property and pay charges or the pony will be disposed of according to law.

26 tf GEORGE IRONS.

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale one pair of draft horses (ages 7 and 9 years,) wagon and harness.

S. H. HAGADORN,
25-3t Lafayette, Pa.

The finest cameras you ever saw, for $2.50, $3, $5, $8 and $10. See Gleason.

The MINER and Tribune $1.50.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

—[illegible] was in Bradford Tuesday to attend the races.

Miss Maria Brennan went to Westfield, N. Y., yesterday.

Miss Charlotte Hard returned from Geneva, N. Y., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin returned from Geneva Tuesday night.

F. C. Olds of Crosby was transacting business in town yesterday.

Ira McQuiston of Rixford was a guest of Tom Morrison Tuesday.

F. L. Holmes returned Tuesday from a business trip to St. Marys.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke transacted business in Kane yesterday.

R. R. McQuiston of Rixford was greeting old friends in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Myers start on the 6th for a trip to the Pacific coast.

Miss Nellie Mauser returned home from school, at Geneseo, last week.

T. F. Richmond and T. F. Hungiville drove to Bradford last Saturday.

D. McRae of State Line Mills was transacting business in town yesterday.

Fred Sikes of Clermont was a most agreeable caller at this office yesterday.

Dr. W. F. Burdick and wife of Mt. Jewett were guests of friends in town Saturday.

Miss Maria Georgia returned to her home in State Line Mills Wednesday morning.

Miss Kena Gallup returned home from Fredonia Normal School on Wednesday.

T. L. Sartwell of Eldred visited his parents, Roswell Sartwell and wife, Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Walker of Bradford has enjoyed a visit with friends in town for several days.

J. E. Vanderbilt of New City, N. J., was transacting business in town on Friday last.

Col. R. R. Morrison was in town Wednesday looking very much improved in health.

Ralph Yerdon and wife were passengers for Bradford on the morning train yesterday.

Attorney S. W. Smith of Port Allegany was transacting business at the hub Monday.

John B. Oviatt of Norwich was a most welcome caller at the MINER office Saturday.

Mrs. E. Seger and lady friend of Emporium were in town yesterday, guests of W. T. Seger.

Pat Gayner, John Heinchand Andrew Axberg were Clermont visitors in town yesterday.

M. M. Gillette returned to Newark, Ohio, Monday morning very much improved in health.

Alanson Burton Walker came home from Rochester Saturday and is the guest of his parents.

Mrs. Elida Chase, who has been employed in Eldred for some time past, spent Sunday in town.

J. W. Brennan, T. F. Hungiville and J. F. Rooney all bought tickets for Bradford yesterday.

The veteran William Wilkins of Kanesholm was transacting business in town on Wednesday.

Frank Anderson of Hazelhurst spent Sunday with his brother, Albert Anderson, of Willow street.

Frank G. Sheeter and John Cheesman, Hazelhurst firemen, attended the hose dance Tuesday night.

Hon. T. A. Morrison attended the Pompelon club dinner at the Bon Air, Rock City, Monday night.

County Auditor J. C. Cannon, Jr., of Lewis Run was a most agreeable caller at this office yesterday.

Rev. Dr. Walker was called to Buffalo on Tuesday to attend the funeral of a former parishoner of that city.

Misses Mae and Eva Gallup of Colegrove passed through town Saturday night on their way home from Clarion.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Maxwell, son and daughter of Keating Summit were guests at the Wright House Tuesday.

Mesdames F. W. Hogarth and Burg Chadwick drove to Coudersport last Saturday and spent Sunday with friends there.

Mesdames Bertch and John Reitter and son, Glenn, of Westfield, Pa., are guests of Miss Mary Martin of Green street.

J. J. McCary of Turtle Point and C. W. Catlin, J. M. Keeny and C. R. Bard of Port Allegany were hub visitors yesterday.

Mrs. A. E. Stickles went to Mt. Jewett last Saturday night, and Sunday in company with her husband enjoyed the excursion to Niagara Falls.

Mrs. C. A. Burdick departed for Harrisburg on Tuesday night for a visit among relatives and friends. From there, she will go to Philadelphia.

Frank Herron and wife (nee Minnie Rockwell) of Olean spent Sunday in town. Mrs. Herron will spend some time with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Tolley of McDonald, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick the first of the week. They seemed to have a most enjoyable time while here.

Mrs. W. O. Hamlin and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin for some time, returned to their home in New York city yesterday afternoon.

Dr. W. E. Montgomery, the optician, of Bradford was registered at the Grand Central on Wednesday. This was his first visit here but he will come regularly every month hereafter.

It is strange how nicely A. J. Martin of Jamestown timed his trip to the hub this week. Of course that has nothing to do with the races at Bradford. Nevertheless, Abe is always a welcome caller here.

F. C. Leonard, United States Marshal for the Western District of Penna., was in town last Friday while on his way home to Coudersport. The chances are that Fred was laboring to fix some of Quay's shattered fences.

Last Thursday C. C. Lowry of Holland, N. Y., was in town soliciting for the Nickel Plate road. If a person has the least inclination to travel Mr. Lowry will convince them that his road is the pleasantest road to travel over.

The following glass blowers and their families left Tuesday: E. E. Blaine, Chas. Nixon, Wm. Stevenson and E. J. Fee. Unmarried also went the same day, John Shire, James Blaine, Lem Bogen, Stephen McCafferty, Art Lewis, Walter Hamilton, Tom Hunter and John Todd.

On Wednesday morning F. P. Slocum of Bradford came over on the morning train in company with Mr. C. A. McFeely of Pittsburg. They registered at the Central and Mr. Slocum introduced the obliging clerk, Mr. Miller, to Mr. McFeely as Mr. Brown. For some time Mr. McFeely failed to recognize his old friend of ten years ago. But when he discovered the job that had been put up to fool him, of course he set up the cigars and a pleasant reunion of old friends "long lost now found" followed.

Coming!

John H. Sparks' New Railroad Shows and Monster Animal Exposition will exhibit in Smethport on July 7, Friday, afternoon and evening. Admission only 10 and 25 cents. This show is known the world over as the largest, grandest and best 25 cent show on the road, with all new, startling, original and up-to-date features. The finest performing lions, wolves and elephants on earth are to be seen with Sparks' big one-ring shows, together with a troupe of highly educated horses, ponies, mules, dogs, goats and monkeys, also a fine acrobatic and gymnastic performance and six funny clowns. See Romeo, the largest lion in captivity, and Mary, the smallest baby elephant ever on exhibition. See our grand, free balloon ascension with parachute jump, also a free thrilling high tower dive from a ladder 80 feet high into a net. This is given free to all from the show ground at 1 and 6 p. m., rain or shine. Don't miss it. It is alone worth going many miles to see and it costs you nothing. Mr. Sparks offers a handsome bedroom suite to any couple who will take a trip in his big bridal balloon and get married. Now is your chance for a big novel wedding and a handsome present, and no danger of any accident at all. There have been hundreds of successful marriages in this big balloon and not a single accident. Now is a chance of a lifetime. Don't miss it. Smethport, Friday, July 7.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27 the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 5:10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:32 a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

Nails are the cheapest at Holmes & Gilliland's. Come and see for yourself.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[illegible]

[illegible] of Mr. [illegible] Crandall [illegible] Music formed the [illegible] and violin taking the leading part. Our band boys, too, were there in full uniform and very picturesque they appeared from their vantage ground on the lawn, with the flaming torches lighting up the scene and casting weird and fantastic shadows around about them.

Geo. Rice has received a call to Clermont to act as night agent there in place of Mr. Andress, who goes to Port Allegany. The people of Larabee who are acquainted with and hold a friendly interest in the welfare of these two families will rejoice to know that the change means a step higher for each, and we hope that much pleasure will be their's in their new homes.

W. M. Downing, the photographer who spent some two weeks in this region, moved his effects to Bradford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Rork of Black Creek, N. Y., were guests of Mr. Rork's aunt, Mrs. Oscar Carpenter, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Taylor and children were down from Turtle Point Tuesday evening.

W. H. Prentiss of Prentissvale was in town on Tuesday last.

S. L. Armstrong of Smethport was in town Monday.

Miss Ethel Stack of Eldred was in town on Tuesday.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Our usually quiet valley has been enlivened in the past week by the return of some of our young people who have been attending school—Perez Bennett and sister, Hattie, from Sugar Grove and Myrtle Stull from Mansfield.

As many of the Beckwith family as could picnicked in the old Beckwith grove at Clermont on Friday last. It was a visit of much interest to the older members of the party, full of recollections of their early home.

Children's day, which had been delayed here, was observed last Sunday. An interesting program was carried out and all did very well. We observed a number present from out of town. Come again, friends.

The ice cream social on Tuesday evening was very much enjoyed by the young people, especially those who arrived too late for ice cream. Motto: First come, first served.

Masters Creighton and Fred Burlingame are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Vickery.

Miss Minnie Evans of Smethport was calling on her many friends this week.

The Valley twins visited Bradford on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. L. Taylor was the guest of Mrs. M. A. Ellison Sunday.

Your scribe wishes to acknowledge favors received.

Summer Outings.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company announces the following personally conducted tours for the summer and early autumn of 1899:

To the north, including Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Roberval (Lake St. John), the Saguenay, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and a daylight ride through the highlands of the Hudson, July 22 to August 7. Rate $125; August 12 to 25, visiting same points as first tour except Roberval and the Saguenay. Rate $100 for the round trip, from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Proportionate rates from other points.

Five-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray and Washington September 16. Rate, $25 from New York, $22 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

An eleven-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington, October 19. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points. For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

Reduced Rates to Richmond.

On account of the International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, to be held at Richmond, Va., July 13 to 16, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Richmond at rate of single fare for the round trip (tickets via Baltimore and steamboat fifty cents more than single fare.)

Tickets will be sold July 11 to 13 and will be good to return until July 31, inclusive, except that on deposit of ticket with the Joint Agent at Richmond before July 28 and the payment of fifty cents the return limit may be extended to leave Richmond not later than August 15, 1899.

Stop over at Washington on return trip for ten days, not to exceed final limit of ticket.

For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerville, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

The house and lot on Cemetery street belonging to Margaret Dehn is offered for sale. Inquire of W. F. Specht at the Prothonotary's office.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The Cyclone Magazine camera, the latest thing on the market; 12 pictures in ten seconds; uses plates. You want one. See Gleason.

It will pay you if you are going to build to come to Holmes & Gilliland for prices on everything.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

For Sale Cheap—A second-hand Rambler bicycle; in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Wages $2 to $2.50, according to ability. Apply at this office. 16-tf.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Nails, Builders' Hardware at Holmes & Gilliland's.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices 21-tf

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. [illegible]

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

June Weddings
We're ready for them.

Something New in Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

QUITE THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

This store has set the pace in correct clothing. The style, the finish, the goods are there—and just as we tell you. We have some exceptional bargains and they are the talk of the town. Just think of buying a handsome cassimere suit, well made and beautifully tailored, at

$6, $7, $8.

We want you to see 'em. The rest is easy. Children's Blouse Suits—all colors—exceptional values, at $3.00 to $4.50.

Summer Underwear, Negligee Shirts and Fancy Hosiery.

Straw Hats.

No other store can show you such an assortment of really fine Straw Hats as is displayed here. We are exclusive Bradford agents for Dunlap and Knox hats—including Knox straw hats for ladies.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford.

L. A. W.
Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST-CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

We will sell at cost our entire line of

Dry Goods,
Fancy and Staple
Shirt Waists,
Wrappers,
Underwear,
Shoes, Etc.

for the next 30 days.

These goods are new and the styles up-to-date. Now is your opportunity. Improve it.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Farming Tools. . .

When you want a Farming Tool you want something that is good and substantial, and you want it a right price. Look over the following makes; there are none better:

S. L. ALLEN & CO.'S Cultivator, Seed Drills and all Garden Tools,
OSBURN'S Mowers, Reapers, Binders and every tool that a farmer needs,
BISSELL'S Plows. Sickle grinders and wooders.

If you have any of the above makes of tools and need parts to them I can fix you out. The price is right down to the bottom notch. Don't go out of town for binder twine; get it here.

GEO. HOWE, E. Smethport.

Wells' Drug Store.

At
Things
Some

FINE STATIONERY—The finest the market affords. Hurd's Yorkshire, Imported Linens, Bond Papers, etc.

We Don't advertise what we don't do. We fill prescriptions from pure drugs and chemicals and guarantee the same. Our prescriptions are all filled by scientific men.

NOW is the time to try our Spring Tonic—50c a pint.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ICE CREAM SODA

Brasted's

Ice cream in bricks or by the quart delivered to any part of the city.

The Wood Lily.

Beside the forest's somber hemlock host,
Raising, light tilted, on a single stem;
In lonely beauty, seldom seen with mine
Than those companions at the forest door;
I hail thee as a messenger of grace
Sent to enliven sombre void and space.

Men praised wonder of a race too few;
Thy cousin of that teeming retinue
Which tip with splendor the tall meadow crest,
Around are they with all the spirits that pass—
Sun, bird and zephyr. But thou shinest alone
To brighten here the wood's umbrageous zone.

Lacking the dense sealed forest up and down,
Nothing seems more imperial than thy crown;
The [illegible] far from knoll or meadow side,
Never spilled with seed, flaunting pride,
But comes, in all its glorious garb arrayed,
Beauty's consigned to the gloom and shade.

—Joel Benton in Harper's Weekly.

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BACK TO SIGHT AND LOVE

How an Officer Proved That Love Is Blind.

The silent stars looked down through a clear, still night upon a host of sleeping men. The brigade had advanced by forced marches and now lay within two miles of the dervish camp. Tomorrow's dawn would see the assault. Two officers stood together talking in low whispers, for it was of the utmost importance that the enemy should be taken by surprise, and the orders as to silence were strict.

"Buck up, old chap, you'll come through all right. And if not, what does it amount to? You've got no woman folk to bother about."

"No, thank heaven. It is in times like this that one is glad never to have married—like poor old Harcourt."

"Why poor?"

"I was thinking of his wife. I should not care to be tied to an ugly woman myself."

"That's all rot, Hamilton," retorted the other. "I don't believe it matters a row of pins, so long, of course, as she isn't repulsive or underbred."

"Think so?"

"Yes. The most unlikely women sometimes attract most."

"Well, old chap, I'm precious thankful I've no thoughts of woman to bother me tonight. I shall try for a lead tomorrow, even if I have got the seniors. We've a good chance of being first into the zereba."

"We will give you a race for it, anyhow. But we'd better try and get a sleep, for this awful heat takes it out of a fellow."

The two went to their separate posts. And as he lay sleepless the thoughts came to Hamilton that it was somewhat lonesome to think that no woman's eyes would fill at the news of his death; and he looked upward at the skies above him, wondering where his soul would be tomorrow.

The shadow of death lay upon him, as at times it does upon the bravest soldier; he would fight none the worse for it in the morning.

The sun had risen.

In the previous short half hour of dawn the assault had been delivered, the dervish forces had been driven from their intrenchments and now the black, grinning "Gippys" were countermining and triumphing with their laughing and chaffing white comrades.

Backward, across the half mile of plain, the surgeons were busy. Away to the southward could be heard the sounds of pursuit as the British officers chased the flying Baggara.

A field hospital at the front is not a pleasant place, neither can it be described in cold black and white. War correspondents, as readers of the dailies have no doubt noticed, judiciously avoid more than the merest mention of such places.

There were some ghastly cases, and both surgeons and assistants had been worked hard. But the pressure was over and at last there was time to attend to the wounds which were not deadly.

"Now, Hamilton, let's see," said Surgeon Major Murphy, approaching an officer who lay motionless on a stretcher—who had so lain half an hour at least. The doctor looked his patient over, gave a low whistle and beckoned to one of the orderlies who at that moment turned his head.

"Look, see, Dawkins, here's a bad case! He must go back to the hospital."

"Bad as that, doctor?" asked the motionless man faintly.

"'Tis so. Now you keep quiet."

Lieutenant Hamilton had been totally blinded by the explosion of a shell in an earthwork as, well in front, he was leading his company. He was sent to the rear—to hospital—and Sister May was given charge of him.

He had not much pain, only he was blind. Treatment appeared to have no effect on this. It seemed likely to be a long business. The days began to hang heavily. Then came the old story, "Love in idleness."

Hospital sisters do not cease to be women when they take up their work. Sister May was just as susceptible to love as though she had been a silly young thing of 18, though, in fact, she was ten years older. And he? Pity being akin to love the recipient of pity runs a double risk. Her voice was soft and musical, her touch was soothing, her care of him seemed first motherly, then sisterly, and then—

So it was that by easy stages they drifted into that strange attraction which the world calls "love."

And her one fear was that some day he might see again. The surgeon said it was just possible and was advising a consultation with the world famed Professor Augenwirte of Glaefrath. She prayed against that possibility, for in her own eyes she was plain, nay, ugly past redemption. Yet, though she could not realize it, her too large mouth and prominent teeth, her irregular nose and all the fancied imperfections of her face mattered little; for her large gray eyes were soft and full of animation, her skin was like velvet, her figure and carriage perfect. But, womanlike, she could only dwell upon her facial defects and was full of apprehension lest some day his sight should be restored, and, seeing her features, he should loathe her.

Her cousin Kate, a sister nurse, seeing how things tended, chaffed her unmercifully.

"Now, May, I thought you had long ago sacrificed your life to nursing; and yet the first good looking young lieutenant"—

"He will always want nursing, Kate," she faltered in excuse.

"Ah! but suppose Dr. Haggerty is right and his sight comes back. He won't want any nursing then."

Sister May did not answer.

A week later Hamilton left the hospital for Graefrath full of hope. The night previous to his departure they came to an indefinite understanding, and though she would not give an unqualified answer to his pleadings, she had not the courage to stop him altogether. In recklessness she allowed herself to drink in the sweets of his passionate words; they would at any rate be a lifelong remembrance, even though on his return he should cast her off.

The operation was successful beyond his hopes, and in a few weeks he was rushing back to his love—eyes shaded, it is true, but with the certainty that in a short time his sight would be fully restored.

"I want to see Miss Johnstone," he said to the orderly at the hospital entrance.

"Miss Johnstone, sir? Which?"

"Why, the nurse."

"Yes, sir; but there's two of them."

"Well—er—she's very good looking. I did not know there were two."

"Oh, yes, sir; there's two. But I know the one you mean now."

And he was shown into the waiting room.

"Gentleman wants me? Who can it"— Then the door opened. He started forward.

"My love!" he whispered. "I knew you were beautiful. I have come back to claim you."

Sister Kate drew back startled. For the moment she could not imagine who this man with the shade over his eyes could be. In that moment he had drawn her to him and was wildly pouring out his love.

In that moment also the door again opened, and Sister May, looking in, saw all.

She faltered and stepped back, the beating of her heart choking her for the minute.

"Stop, sir!" said Kate, regaining her senses. "You must be Mr. Hamilton?"

"Yes," he answered, amazed, releasing her.

This frivolous little voice was not that of his love. This overfrizzed hair, these shallow eyes were not beautiful at the second glance. What had he done?

"Are you not Miss Johnstone?"

"Yes. Kate Johnstone."

"Kate? And is your sister"—

"Cousin."

"Is she not here?"

"Yes," said Kate, with a smile. "Stay here. I will fetch her."

"Why, May, you there?" she whispered, on finding her at the threshold and wondering if she had seen or heard. "Here is Mr. Hamilton. Come!"

"No, never! I will never see him!" she panted between her heart beats.

"Nonsense! He has come back on purpose for you, and his eyes are all right."

"Yes, and he expects to see a pretty girl like you!" retorted May bitterly.

"Look here, May, don't be a fool! Go in. He is waiting."

But Hamilton had already grown impatient. The door opened, and he saw them both.

"Here she is," said Kate.

"Ah!" he said.

Sister May looked down, trembling.

"Are you May Johnstone, my dear nurse?" he asked, his voice full of tenderness and love.

"Yes," she whispered.

Kate had disappeared; they were alone.

"My darling, I have come for you," he said.

"But—you can see now?"

She looked up recklessly, and their eyes met.

"Yes, thank God, I can see my love!"

Then she surrendered herself.—Cleveland Herald.

A Practical Joke.

A business man from Baltimore found himself in a peculiar predicament one day, says the New York Press. He visits New York about once a month. He sleeps with his glass eye in a tumbler, and there a friend found it one morning. The sight suggested a practical joke—put the eye in Mr. X.'s overcoat pocket. Done! When the friend departed, being short of money for the moment, he pawned his own overcoat for $10. In the afternoon there came an urgent telegram to Mr. X., who had been unable to leave his room on account of the missing eye and whose frame of mind was all distorted and warped. The friend frankly confessed:

"Bill, I meant it only as a simple joke. You will find your eye in your overcoat pocket." But it was not there.

"It must be, because I put it there myself," urged the joker. The coat was held up by the tail and shaken.

"By thunder! I wonder if I could have put it in my own coat?"

"Where's your coat?"

"I've pawned it. I didn't want to borrow and needed a few dollars."

"How much is it in for?"

"Ten dollars."

Mr. X. produced $10 and the coat was redeemed. The eye was in the inside pocket. He carefully washed it, slipped it into place and walked out after 12 hours of solitary confinement.

Odd Things In Whisky Making.

"There are lots of queer things about the whisky business," said an expert the other night, "and one of the queerest is the peculiar quality that a distillery, for no apparent cause, will lend to its output. The thing has never been explained, but, nevertheless, it's an undeniable fact. I knew a distiller who sold his old plant and moved to a more desirable locality, where he tried to put up an exact duplicate. He even went so far as to smash a couple of windows that happened to be broken in the old establishment, but it was no go; he couldn't make the same kind of whisky to save his soul.

"This same difficulty has destroyed the usefulness of many a valuable brand. Another singular phenomenon is the impossibility of making a good Bourbon whisky east of Kentucky as a good rye west of the Alleghanies. I speak in broad terms. Apparently the feat has been accomplished a few times, but investigation has always developed the fact that the makers of seaboard Bourbon were of blue grass origin and the chaps who succeeded in turning out an inland rye were aliens from the east. A real Kentucky colonel will not touch rye. He considers it almost as deleterious as water."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Almost Got Its Name.

Communication had been established at last with Mars. The man at the interplanetary telephone called out:

"Hello!"

"Hello!" came the answer back.

"Am I speaking to Mars?"

"To whom?"

"Mars."

"Try again. I don't understand you. Stand a little farther away from the 'phone, please."

"I say—hear me any better now?"

"Yes."

"Is this Mars?"

"What?"

"Mars—fourth planet in order of distance from the sun—Mercury, Venus, Earth—this is the Earth—Mars. That's you, you know."

"No, sir. You are away off. You haven't got the names of any of them right. This is the fourth planet from the sun, but its name is not Mars. It is"—

(But the world is not ripe for this knowledge yet.)—Chicago Tribune.

Lightning Rods.

There was a time when every house had a lightning rod. It was believed that every good man thus protected his wife and children and his home.

It is now known there is nothing in the lightning rod theory; a lightning rod is no protection against lightning, and there was never any danger from lightning, anyhow.

But a lot of other fool theories are still accepted. If we have at last acquired a little sense in the lightning rod particular, why not in other respects? Why continue to accept other silly notions? Why advertise ourselves as fools by accepting the prejudices of fools?—Atchison Globe.

An Irritating Phrase.

"Are you seriously ill?" asked the well meaning friend.

"Oh, no," answered the dyspeptic with a jarring, sarcastic laugh. "I hurt all over and don't care whether the sun rises tomorrow or not. But I'm not seriously ill. I'm jocosely, flippantly and facetiously ill. I'm going through all the symptoms, but I don't mean one of them."—Washington Star.

Giving Fame a Chance.

"Don't worry, Scribbe; you'll awake yet and find yourself famous."

"If I could believe that, I'd go to bed and stay there all the time."—Chicago Record.

A STOWAWAY SLEUTH

ODD VOCATION OF AN OLD SAN FRANCISCO BOATMAN.

He Runs His Prey to Water Instead of to Earth—How the Stowaways Get Aboard Ship and How They Generally Come to Grief.

Down by the city's sea wall a queer man pursues a queer vocation. He is a water front "character," and his business is the sleuthing of stowaways.

He doesn't run his prey to earth, however, after the manner of other hunters of human game. He runs it to water.

This weather hardened, wrinkled man is at once the terror and the friend of would be stowaways. He is known as Captain Jack, but his name has half a dozen variations, all of which smack of the salt, salt sea. These are some of his aliases: Wharf Rat, Water Fowl, Sea Dog, Whaler, Old Man Jack and The Boatman.

His stock in trade consists of his shrewdness in "spotting a stow" and a battered but seaworthy old boat which rides the water by night and day through successive seasons. The town's attractions do not lure him from his long accustomed haunts among the masts, figureheads, piers and piles, sails, nets, stringers and multitudinous varieties of merchandise that crowd the bay's edge.

Captain Jack came out of his sea shell of reserve long enough the other day to tell a bit of what he knows about that venturesome creature of chance, the stowaway, who would fain voyage out of port without the previous formality of paying for passenger privileges.

"I've been in this business a long time," he said, "an' I can gen'rally spot a 'stow.'

"Different ones has different methods. Some hangs round the docks afore a ship sails, offerin to lend a hand, or proposin to work a passage somewheres. When they find this don't go the way they want it to, they commence to talk big—inquire 'bout sea weather, the cost of a cruise, the time it takes to git to the islands or Alaska or Panama. They're always just a-goin to make the trip. But there's somethin so hungry an homesick an tired lookin about 'em that it gives 'em dead away—leastways it does to a person who's spent a good many years studyin their kind.

"Others, though, wait till the last minute, then come hustlin along as if they was too rushed to buy a ticket or as if they had one in their pocket. Why, I've even been asked by 'em to row 'em out to a ship after she'd got clear out into the stream. If a skipper happens to be good natured, he'll slack up an take passengers aboard. An after all that bother I've had to bring 'em back again, for nary a red did they have.

"This class of deadheads is gen'rally supplied with clothes, gripsacks, hatboxes, steamer trunks, canes, umbrellas, cameras, foldin chairs an sometimes a servant."

"Not a valet?"

"Sure. That's what we sailors call puttin on a terrible lot of dog. Them's the fellers that always has friends 'mong guvnors, rajahs, lords, dukes an consuls, an likewise money to burn—but always across the water somewheres. I don't mind the men, but I hate to tackle a woman."

"Women stowaways?"

"Sure. When the Klondike boom was on, I used to bring in as many women as men. Some was only girls—little slim things, goin to the icy gold mines with no more outfit than the thin clothes they stood in.

"The easiest part of the stow's plan in makin an escape is the gittin aboard. Nobody knows who's who the day a ship's leavin port. If she's crowded so much the better. The stow can hide in the hold without bein spied. But it's mighty hard to git past the Heads, for by that time the ship's been searched an the stows yanked out on deck."

Captain Jack spoke truly. The stowaway who passes the Heads has run the gantlet safely—unless an incoming vessel be at hand to convey the intruder back again.

When the final gong has been sounded, the warning "All visitors ashore!" given, the gangplank withdrawn, the last rope loosened and the screw turned, the vessel's interior is carefully explored. Meanwhile Captain Jack's weather beaten boat is speeding in its wake. If a stowaway be discovered a signal is sent from the pilot's bridge and Captain Jack is quickly alongside. A rope ladder is lowered and toward it the purser or other officer and his aids escort the discomfited "stow."

"Every day," continued Jack, "I fetch in men an women that want to git away. They're broke, an thought they'd try their luck in some other place. I lump most of 'em off at Meiggs' wharf. It's a heap easier for me an for the stows. There's more lumber there an fewer folks to stare. Some of 'em turns out all right, an some is afterward fished out of the bay. Then they go to the coroner. A dead man, it seems, is worth more to the city than a live one."

And thus it is that the stowaways sooner or later all journey with Captain Jack—some to begin life all over again, others to lie for a brief time on a marble slab at the morgue marked "Unidentified."—San Francisco Examiner.

On her wedding day the Danish peasant girl wears a simple crown of myrtle with her national costume—varying with the district, but always charming—and pots of myrtle are carefully cherished by girlish hands through the long winters in anticipation of the great event.

In ancient times and among inland peoples the possession of a salt spring was regarded as a special gift of the gods. The Chaonians in Epirus had one which flowed into a stream where there were no fish, and the legend was that Heracles had allowed their forefathers to have salt instead of fish.

One Exception.

"I am reduced from affluence to beggary!" he faltered.

In as few words as possible she broke their engagement.

"I wish to show," she observed haughtily, "that women, contrary to general report, do not necessarily care for things just because they are reduced!"—Detroit Journal.

Naturally So.

The Albino—The ossified girl is altogether too proud.

The India Rubber Man—Yes. I never saw anybody as stiff with her friends as she is.—Kansas City Independent.

On life's highway everybody is not only willing but anxious to take the rich man's dust.—Little Falls Herald.

Frog's skin, though one of the thinnest, is also one of the toughest leathers tanned.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Gun shot wounds, powder burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning—quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is SAFE and SURE. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

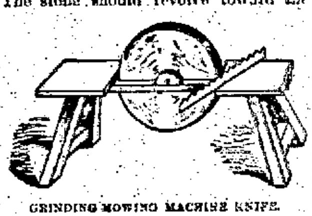
KNIFE GRINDING

How to Grind Mowing Machine Knives and Bevel Edged Tools.

Every farmer that I ever saw grinding mowing machine knives held them out at arm's length and ground them on the top of the stone, similar to the way that a scythe is ground, says a Rural New Yorker correspondent. This is not only a slow, laborious way, but as good an edge cannot be got as where a proper rest for the knife section is used. I use a flat board rest for grinding mine, which is made by simply nailing a board about seven or eight inches wide on top of the frame that the stone is hung upon. The stone should be trued up so as to run true, and the edge of the rest should come close to the surface of the stone, so as not to permit the knife section to be drawn down between the stone and rest.

My stone is hung upon the common friction wheel bearings which raise the center of the stone just high enough from the frame so that an inch board rest on top of the frame makes it just about right for grinding the mowing machine knife when the back of the knife section rests on the rest. The figure gives an idea of how the thing is managed.

One side of the knives has to be ground on one side of the stone and then the other side on the other side of the stone on account of the crank being in the way of the end of the section. The stone should revolve toward the knife, and the knife should be held with the point pitching a little toward the stone and at such an angle to the face of the stone as will bring it to a proper cutting level. This position can readily be ascertained by the operator in one or two trials. The knives are held in position with one hand and with the other are pressed against the stone.



GRINDING MOWING MACHINE KNIFE.

After becoming accustomed to this way of grinding bevel edged tools one will wonder how he ever got along with the old way. Chisels and similar tools can be ground in this way. Whenever grinding tools that do not reach across the face of the stone, they should be given a sideways motion, so as to prevent wearing the stone unevenly.

In grinding my mowing machine knives I always grind three or four of the end sections on the side of the stone next to the crank end, so as to wear that side of the stone down with the other. This, with what scythe and other grinding we have, seems to keep that side of the stone worn down even with the other.

The Newer Strawberries.

The most promising of the new sorts are Fountain, Hoosier, Knight, Morgan Favorite, Ridgeway, Seaford, Unnamed and Mayflower for early and medium and Michigan for late.

Of the varieties that have been tested for two seasons the following give the most promise: Fremont, Giant, Glen Mary, Ideal, Purdue, Plow City, Ruby and William Belt.

Notwithstanding the advent of many newer sorts, it is doubtful if there are more profitable varieties for the market grower than Bubach, Haverland and Warfield, with Beder Wood, Sharpless or Clyde as fertilizers for these pistillates.

For the grower of fancy fruit under intensive culture it is possible that the large fruiting sorts—Brandywine, Glen Mary, Marshall and William Belt—may be more profitable than the varieties named above, which are usually more productive, but bear smaller berries.

Bird, Greenville, Leroy, Snowball and Weston, among sorts not so widely known as the above, have given good results as market berries.

Aroma and Eureka bear large fruit, are late and have a long season. They are well worthy of trial as late varieties, says L. R. Taft in concluding this summary of varieties of strawberry in a recent bulletin of the Michigan station.

News and Notes.

Owing to the rapid increase in California and Florida orange growing and the excellent quality of the product, the imports of Messina and Valencia oranges have greatly decreased, according to The Orange Judd Farmer, and we are beginning to export oranges in earnest, sending them abroad to the value of 358,000 in 11 months.

Those who grow tomatoes in considerable areas and are troubled by the corn worm or bollworm eating into and destroying the green and ripening fruit are advised by the Ohio station not to plant tomatoes in close proximity to corn, and, when possible, to plant on ground that has been fall or winter plowed.

It is reported that the German government will hereafter admit American oranges, lemons and raisins into Germany without examination.

A New York state canning company predicts in The American Agriculturist that there will be a largely increased acreage of corn in almost every state in the Union that has been canning corn in the past, particularly the western states and New York.

If your ground needs manure and you do not have the cash to pay for it, make up the deficit by frequent cultivation; cultivate seven times instead of two or three as formerly. This is The Farm Journal's advice.

Very general damage to peach orchards in consequence of the February cold wave is reported.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
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New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
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THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EMIL THAMM.
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

The Captain's Sentiment.

"We had been fighting the Indians [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Buck.) Three or four of [illegible] ed loose on him and [illegible] he was soon replaced by two others. They were beaten off to be replaced by five or six. We couldn't at first make out what they were up to, but by and by we discovered that their objective point was a thicket on our front center. Then it was easy to conclude that some warrior of prominence was in that thicket, dead or wounded, and that the object was to carry him off.

"Our captain gave orders to cease firing. He wanted those redskins to understand that Company D had too much honor to fire upon a wounded foe and too much mercy to shoot down those who would carry away the dead for burial. We lay there and let the Indians dash up with a yell, and two minutes later, as they rode off with whoops and cheers, we were all shaking with laughter. They were not after a dead or wounded buck, but what they wanted and what they got were two kegs of whisky which had been hidden there.

"Our captain didn't catch on until too late, and then he jumped up and down and told us to blaze away. We blazed away, but though we fired away $10 worth of Uncle Sam's good cartridges, we didn't even graze a pony."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wonders of the Steam Engine.

The nice adjustment necessary in the various parts of the immense engines now employed for some of the trains on our great railway lines may be indicated by a few data of the work performed by these parts when the locomotive is worked at high speed. Thus, in the case of a passenger engine at 60 miles an hour, a driving wheel of 5½ feet diameter revolves five times every second, and, this being so, the reciprocating parts of each cylinder, including one piston rod, crosshead and connecting rod, weighing about 650 pounds, must move back and forth a distance equal to the stroke, say 2 feet, every time the wheel revolves, or in the fifth of a second; this weight starts from a state of rest at the end of each stroke of the piston and must acquire a velocity of 32 feet per second in one-twentieth of a second, and must be brought to a state of rest in the same period of time. A piston 18 inches in diameter has an area of 254½ square inches; steam of 150 pounds pressure per square inch would therefore exert a force on the piston equal to 38,175 pounds, which force is applied alternately on each side of the piston ten times in a second.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Can You Indulge In This?

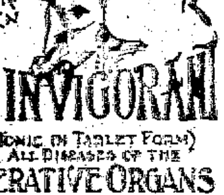
"During the day every one should take a few minutes' sleep, preferably directly after the noon meal," writes Edward B. Warman in The Ladies' Home Journal. "The time given to it may seem too precious for one in business, but it will be more than compensated for by the mental and bodily condition that follows. Sit in an easy chair. Lying down directly after a meal crowds the digestive organs and makes one's sleep restless instead of restful. Rest the head comfortably. Tip the chair to a pleasant angle for the body, not enough to have the weight of the body on the back. Place the feet on a chair as high or a trifle higher than the one upon which you are sitting; cross the limbs at the ankle joints, close the hands together by interlacing the fingers, place the fleshy part of the thumbs together in order to avoid grasping the hands too tightly and close the eyes. Having thus closed the circuit, it will be necessary to relieve yourself of all nervous and muscular tension. Think only of your slow, measured breathing and the desire for a restful sleep."

Chained Books.

The finest known collection of chained books is that in Hereford cathedral. It includes about 2,000 volumes, arranged in five bookcases, of which not less than 1,500 are secured by chains three or four feet long, each with a swivel in the center. A small collection of chained books, long forgotten, has just come to light in the vestry of the church at Sleaford, Lincolnshire.

Tuscan boys, like most others, delight in flying kites, but custom does not permit them to do so except during Lent. If they flew in the face of this custom, their kites would be torn up by the other boys.

In 1877 Falcon island, in the Friendly group, began as a smoking shoal. Ten years later it was a volcanic island about 300 feet high and over 1½ miles long. Now it is disappearing.



MEXICAN MIXTURE FOR MEN
AN INVIGORANT
(AND TONIC, IN TABLET FORM)
FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE
GENERATIVE ORGANS
DEVELOPES AND GIVES YOUTHFUL STRENGTH
TO EVERY PART OF THE SYSTEM
IMMEDIATE EFFECTS PERMANENT RESULTS
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PAN AMERICAN DRUG CO., NEW YORK
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Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter
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Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Handling Wild Animals.

When [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] there is no danger, you are wholly wrong. A trainer never confronts the beasts and compels them to do his bidding but he literally takes his life in his hands.

He is so used to the danger that he does not think of it each time, and he holds his mastery of them by a sort of power that becomes habit—second nature, as it were—just as he eats his meals or performs other common employments.

Of all animals, keepers say, the tiger is the worst and most treacherous. It is necessary to keep the eye fixed pretty constantly upon it, or it may revolt at any moment. There is only one secret, if such it can be called, of handling wild beasts, and that is to be brave and make them fear you. If they have the slightest cause to think you think they will take advantage of it instantly, and they are shrewd and knowing in their way and constantly watching for some moment of a temporary forgetfulness or timidity.—St Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Tart Retort.

A good story is told about former Governor George S. Houston. Houston and one of the public men now distinguished in the public life of the state had an appointment to deliver public speeches. They had to drive a long distance before dinner time and arrived at a farmhouse in time for dinner. Houston was sick. His companion had a ravenous appetite.

"Mr. Houston," said the housewife, with some indignation, "I see you ain't eating much. I know the dinner ain't much, but it is the best I could get up. I'm sorry you don't appreciate the dinner."

"My good woman, the dinner is perfect, but I am ill. In addition to that I have got to make a speech immediately, and I can't speak well after eating freely."

"Yes," said the good housewife, with spirit; "it's just like this: an empty wagon makes the most noise." Houston was silent. The other man ate ravenously.—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

Glory No Temptation.

A few years ago the river drivers were working on the west branch. The logs had jammed into a nasty snarl and no one hankered for the job of going out with a cantdog and starting the key log. In the crew was an Indian who was noted for his coolness and his keenness. The boss finally looked over in his direction. "Lacore," he said, "you go out and break that jam, and I'll see that you get a nice puff in the paper."

The redskin looked at the logs and then at the boss. "Dead Injun look nice on paper," he grunted, and walked away.—Aroostook Mon Pioneer.

Startling.

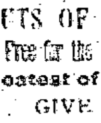
"I have come," explained the large framed, athletic young woman, rolling up her sleeves, "to clean out the room."

Which, being the scrublady, she immediately proceeded to do.—Chicago Tribune.

Squelched For Once.

"Sir," began the book canvasser, "I have a little work here"—

"Sorry," interrupted the busy man, "but I have a great deal of work here. Good morning!"—Chicago News.



Convalescing
is more or less a very slow process, according to the severity of the sickness. Vitality, when at a low ebb, works at a great disadvantage, and more time is required to regain the lost strength and power.
Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic
produces marvelous results in such cases. The richness of the malt gives life to the blood and the hop principle gives tone to the stomach—creating both a desire for food and the ability to digest it.
At all drug stores.

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Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do
Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
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THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
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Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

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AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

From the day that a young man starts out to seek his first position to the end of his business life, his health has a world to do with his success. When a young man applies to a business man for a position, his personal appearance has a deal to do with the outcome. "Personal appearance" does not mean dress alone. It does not mean exterior cleanliness alone. A young man may be clean, so far as soap and water will make him, but be disfigured by unsightly pimples, eruptions and ulcerations on the skin. These are due to impurities in the blood. The blood becomes impure because it is improperly nourished. Instead of receiving the life-giving elements of the food, it receives the foul emanations of indigestion, biliousness and costiveness.

The reason that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy for disorders of this description is that it goes right to first causes. It gives a man an appetite "like a horse." It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies and enriches the blood. It makes the muscles strong and active. It tones and steadies the nerves. It makes a young man look as he should—strong of body, alert of brain and clean and wholesome of skin. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

"I had eczema in its worst form," writes Austin Ramsey, Esq., of Saltillo, Huntingdon Co., Pa. "I tried three doctors but got no relief. I thought it would set me wild it itched and burned so badly. The neighbors thought I would never be cured. I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am now well."

INSURANCE!
Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.
PIANOS
of the following makes [illegible] A. B. Chase, Bush & Gertz, [illegible] and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or installments.
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Of the very best makes, sold for cash or installments, at reduced prices.
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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash or installments.
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
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Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.
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PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.
The stirring and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.
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Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5 [illegible] 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9.20 A. M.—Mail and Express daily except Sunday, for [illegible] Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

11.00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for [illegible] Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3.25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for [illegible] Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train [illegible] for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and at Bradford with Erie R. R. for [illegible], Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday, at 9.25 a. m., 4.20 p. m. and 6.30 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table taking effect Monday June 5, 1899.

[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Stations.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8 4	7 18	2 00	Ulysses	7 3	2 30	10 0
8 27	7 0	1 51	Lewisville	7 1	2 21	10 15
8 28		1 5	Carpenters		2 2	10 1
8 3		1 44	Perkins		2 14	10 21
8 5	7 4	1 56	Newfield Junction	7 47	2 46	10 25
		1 45	Newfield	7 40	2 0	10 0
7 55	6 54	1 11	Gold	7 5	2 5	10 3
7 4	6 50	1 0	Raymond	7 20	2 50	10 40
7 2	6 39	1 21	Seven Bridges	8 11	3 1	10 53
7 10	6 35	1 2	Colesburg	8 14	3 11	11 09
7 00	6 2	11	Fetch's	8 22	3 2	11 1
6 5		10	North Coudersport		3 31	11 20
45	6 5	2 0			5 6	1
4 26	2 37	2 51	Coudersport		5	1 0
		12 0	Hammond			
4 05	7 5	12 44	Olmsted		5 56	1 37
4 0	2 45	12 41	Mina		6 10	1 31
4 0		12 32	Knowlton		6 18	
1 40	2 6	12 30	Roulette		6 21	1 45
1 3	2 2	12	Burtville		6 3	1 5
1 3		12 5	Lymans		6 3	
			Cobb Mills			
3 0	1 8	12 0	Port Allegany	8	1 6	25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Arrive Leave	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. & P. R. R. [illegible] with [illegible] and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

[illegible] A. McCLURE, Sup't.

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IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

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Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the commity in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

THE TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

in effect April 1, 189[illegible].

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Port Allegany, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9.25 a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 4.30 p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, 12.05 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2.30 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday 6.25 a. m.
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday 12.12 p. m.
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday 7.35 p. m.

Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday 11.50 a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia 6.25 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WOMMER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tkt. Agt.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg. Cor. Main and Clinton sts. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 27, 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8.25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore 6.00 p. m., Washington 7.15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3.25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m., New York 7.13 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9.30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., week days (10.38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6.35 a. m. Washington 7.45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10.30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6.15 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5.55 p. m., Philadelphia 8.50 p. m., Washington 7.20 p. m., Baltimore 8.40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5.10 a. m. weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7.55 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10.30 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a. m., Washington 7.55 a. m., Baltimore 8.55 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. m. weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6.15 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH. P. M.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. A. M.
9.4	Ridgway	[illegible]
9.	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9.	Bueleigh	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9 0	Straight	[illegible]
9 25	Instanter	[illegible]
9 31	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 38	Woodvale	[illegible]
9 45	Clermont	[illegible]
P. M.		A. M.

[illegible] are made with train 9, leaving [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3.15 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway 1.19 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1, 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily, except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.40 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8.05 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

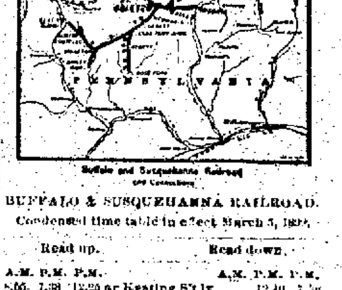
1.30 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect March 5, 1899.

Read up.				Read down.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.05	7.38	12.25 ar	Keating S't'n lv		12.40	7.50
8.10	7.29	12.00	Austin	6.41	1.05	8.20
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.47	1.14	
	6.50	11.42	Wharton	6.57	1.26	
	6.05	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.41	2.00	
	5.39	10.31	Corbett	8.11	2.36	
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.21	2.47	
		10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.25		
P. M.	A. M.					
7.10	12.55	9.55 ar	Galeton lv	8.33	3.39	
6.55	12.42	9.42	Gaines June	8.51	3.46	
6.19	12.10	8.40	Westfield	9.33	3.41	
6.03	11.50	8.25	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.56	11.41	8.06	Osceola	9.58	4.06	
5.51	11.35	8.00	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.35	4.43	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	5.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.30	1.05	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.13	1.50	
	4.09	8.59	West Bingham	7.30	2.06	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	2.18	
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46	2.23	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.05	2.46	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	4.40	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	8.30	2.50	
	4.19	9.59	Gaines Junc			
	3.59	9.35 lv	Ansonia ar	9.12	3.32	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	6.00	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't'n with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Galeton, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South			Stations.		North	
2:20	......		Clermont		1:45	......
2:24	......		Chatham		1:40	......
2:50	......		Wildwood		1:14	......
3:01	......		North Fork		1:03	......
3:11	......		Kay Fork		12:59	......
3:14	......		Gray Gables		12:50	......
3:30	7:40	Ar Lv	St. Marys	Lv Ar	12:35	......
					11:50	7:05
3:35	7:45		Kaul		10:55	7:00
3:42	7:51		Dotsch		10:49	6:55
3:48	7:58		Groff		10:46	6:49
3:56	8:06		Gillen		10:41	6:44
4:00	8:10		Paine		10:36	6:34
4:06	8:15		Centreville		10:31	6:28
4:14	8:20		Dagus Crossing		10:26	6:23
4:24	8:30		Shelvey Summit		10:16	6:13
4:30	8:35		Cuneo		9:58	5:59
4:35	8:40		Thompson		9:53	5:55
4:39	8:43		Curry		9:48	5:49
4:41	8:49		Brandy Camp		9:43	5:42
4:46	8:51		Elbon		9:41	5:40
4:50	8:56		Hyde		9:34	5:35
5:10	9:20		Shawmut		9:15	5:15
p.m.	a.m.				a.m.	p.m.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in B. Sartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the finest of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when entrusting me with their work. I have had 25 years experience and invite comparison.
John Servatius, — Smethport, Pa.